Chilhowean

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VOLUME IV NUMBER 1

THE CHILHOWEAN

JUNE

NINETEEN HUNDRED AND NINE

EDITED BY THE SENIOR CLASS
OF
MARYVILLE COLLEGE
MARYVILLE, TENN.

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To

Rev. Elmer B. Waller, M. A., Dean

Professor of Mathematics,

a man, witty and brilliant; a friend, honest and faithful;

a teacher, respected and honored; a dean, wise and just,

This Volume is Dedicated

Rev. Elmer B. Waller, Dean

Rev. Elmer B. Waller, A. M., Dean

ELMER BRITON WALLER was born at Walden, N. Y., on March 8, 1859. His early education was received in the public schools of Seneca Falls, N. Y. He graduated from Union College, Schenectady, N. Y., in 1882 and taught mathematics for the next two years at the Schenectady Classical Institute. He studied theology at Princeton Seminary, where he graduated in 1887.

For the next four years he was pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Elizabethton, Tennessee, and also principal of Davis Academy.

In 1891 he was elected to the chair of mathematics at Maryville College, and in 1905 was made Dean of the College. Dean Waller has spent five of his vacations studying at the summer school of Cornell University, and he has also been abroad.

During the past two years, in the absence of President Wilson, he has been in charge of the College, and much credit is due him for the success and prosperity of the institution during that time.

Foreword

TO all who are friends of Maryville College and interested in her welfare, we extend our most hearty greetings. We feel that you are in sympathy with us and with our work. We are glad to submit to you this fourth volume of THE CHILHOWEAN, and we ask that your judgment of it may be tempered with leniency.

We have endeavored to show something of both the work and the pleasure of college life, and in order to do this fully and fairly we have allotted to each class and society a limited space.

As you read these pages, may old memories be revived, former pleasures be reënjoyed, past troubles be laughed away, and pleasant friendships be called to mind. Such is the wish of

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Maryville Scenes

The Old and the New Maryville

BIRTHDAYS are days of retrospect and prospect. On her ninetieth birthday, Maryville College looks back upon a glorious youth. Of her numbers and strength the early days bring but indefinite reports. We know that they were days of hardship, and, so far as numbers are concerned, of small things. Of her achievements, however, the reports have no uncertain sound. They were achievements glorious in the cause of Christ and His church, when Dr. Isaac Anderson and his faithful co-laborers sent out scores of young men into the gospel ministry. These were the days from 1819 to 1861.

When the College reopened in 1866, it had but one instructor and thirteen students; and even twenty years later, there were only seventeen instructors and four hundred students. During all of these years the growth in development and endowment represented only about two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Now ninety years old, Maryville has thirty-two professors and teachers, 622 students, and an endowment of three-quarters of a million of dollars.

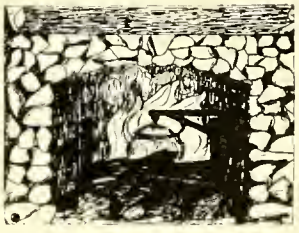
Maryville's greatest advance along all lines has been during the eight years of President Wilson's administration. During that time the enrollment of the College has nearly doubled, while that of the College Department has increased one hundred and forty per cent.

The past year has been one of exceptional development. The forward fund, bringing $227,000 additional endowment to the College, has made possible the Ralph Max Lamar Memorial Hospital, already in process of construction; the Carnegie dormitory for young men, upon which the architect is now working; and a home for the Coöperative Club, to be begun within a few months.

Other improvements, of even greater importance to the students, concern the development of the curricula. The preparatory course has been put upon a four-year basis and so strengthened that it will now prepare for any college or university in the country. Improvements in college courses, the addition of new courses, together with better facilities for teacher and student, will mean the greater growth of the institution, more students, more teachers, and wider influence.

At ninety years of age, Maryville is still young. The future is full of promise. Much of what Maryville is today is due to the unfailing self-sacrifice of her president, and the many generations yet to follow will feel the impress

of his personality and spirit. All his strength and devotion, that for twenty-five years have been going into the heart of this living oak along with the life-blood of Dr. Anderson, Dr. Lamar, and other devoted professors, will add mightily to its development in years to come. When President Wilson returns from his year's trip abroad, may the Almighty grant him another quarter of a century to see and to add to the growth and grandeur of greater Maryville!



FLOWER: Carnation

COLORS: Crimson and White

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YELLS

1906

Rickety-rack! Rickety-russ!
What in the thunder's the matter with us?
Take a look, and see the stuff;
For we are it, and that's no bluff!
Vevo! Vivo! Heap moonshine!
Freshman! Freshman! 1909!

1907

Sophomore! Rah! Sophomore! Ah!
Sophomore! Sophomore! Rah! Ah! Rah!
Here beneath the Southern pine!
We're the Class of 1909!

1908

Who are—Who are—Who are we?
We are—We are—We are the
P-E-O-P-L-E!
Junior Class of old M. C.!

Quality high! Quality fine!
It's all there in 1909!
We Concentrate! Elevate! Scintillate! Shine!
We're the Class of 1909!

1909

S-E-N, I-O-R!
Rick-rack-roar, rick-rack-roar!
We are in it every time!
Senior! Senior! 1909!

Almira Caroline Bassett,
Maryville, Tenn.

A school ma'am aforetime, they say,
Is either quite sad or quite gay—
Can't bear being late,
Takes a 2:40 gait,
Bids all else move out of her way.

Latin; Bainonian; President Y. W. C. A., '06-'07; Member Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '05-'09; Graduate in Expression, '09; Class Orator, Commencement, '09.

Avery Bell,
Lexington, Ind.

Angular, brainy, and tall,
Yet his voice is exceedingly small.
Beat the record—year back—
In his race on the track.
But in Math. he is finest of all.

Mathematical; Alpha Sigma; President Alpha Sigma, '07.

Charles Henry Bunch,
New Market, Tenn.

Certainly noted for size,
Does well in all that he tries;
He's partial to Psych.,
Pretty girls and the like,
But in law he is destined to rise.

Political Science; Alpha Sigma; Manager Football Team, '08; President Alpha Sigma, '08; Manager Baseball Team, '09; Interclass Debater, '07.

Frank Arthur Campbell,
Spring City, Tenn.

Fine as a poet is he.
  Teaches Shorthand sometimes at M. C.
Alas for his heart!
  'Tis his troublesome part;
Can't keep it—'twill fly easterly.

English Literature; Alpha Sigma; President Alpha Sigma, '08; Graduate in Expression, '09.

Tom Fred Campbell,
Oak Hill, Ohio.

Talented, witty, and learned;
  Many a prize has he earned,
For he lifts up his chin,
  And draws his lips in;
Can tell of the midnight oil burned.

Latin; Alpha Sigma; Class President, '06-'07; Editor *College Monthly*, '09; Interclass Debater, '07; Winner Alpha Sigma Medal, '06.

Bettie Mitchell Davis,
Kyle's Ford, Tenn.

Bright little maid, can't be hid,
  Reads beautifully each time she's bid;
Makes fine grades in Latin,
  And since she's got that in,
Doesn't worry as much as she did.

Latin; Theta Epsilon; Secretary Y. W. C. A., '07-'08; Member Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '08-'09; President Theta Epsilon, '07; Graduate in Expression, '08.

HATTIE VIRGINIA DAVIS,
Kyle's Ford, Tenn.

Happy from daylight till dark,
  In tests makes a pretty good mark;
Very fine in expression,
  But, to make a digression,
Delights most of all in a lark.

Latin; Theta Epsilon; Graduate in Expression. '08; Treasurer Theta Epsilon, '07.

HARRIETT EVANS,
Otisco, Ind.

Here's one who is never in haste,—
  A pedagogue's chair she once graced;
  In her sweet, quiet eyes
  No worry e'er lies,
Exceptionally good is her taste.

English Literature; Theta Epsilon; Secretary Theta Epsilon, '07; Treasurer Y. W. C. A., '06.

SARAH FATHA PENELOPE FLAKE,
Lilesville, N. C.

Sweet as a rose, it's agreed,
Famous in Chem. she can lead;
Perhaps she will wed;
  Then she's "Goan," 'tis said,
Far away to the lands of great need.

Chemistry; Baimonian; Leader Volunteer Band, '06-'08; Secretary Baimonian, '07; Member Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '05-'09.

Mary Goddard,
Maryville, Tenn.

Mild, gentle, and lovable lass,
  She hasn't the least bit of brass;
  Her eyes always close
  When she tells what she knows—
Gives utmost attention in class.

Latin; Bainonian.

William Lester Haley,
Friendsville, Tenn.

Wears smooth and dark, glistening hair,
  Is dressed with immaculate care;
Likes Chemistry well,
  So his grade-books will tell;
Hot rolls are his favorite fare.

Chemistry; Alpha Sigma; Class Treasurer, '07; Member of Baseball Team, '08; Assistant in Chemistry, '08-'09.

Homer Alexander Hammontree,
Greenback, Tenn.

Handsome is he, though quite gray;
  At football he likes for to play.
And then he can sing,
  Make the College bells ring;
Has fun in his own jolly way.

Mathematical; Alpha Sigma; President Y. M. C. A., '08; President Athletic Association, '08-'09; Member of the Football Team, '07-'09; Member of M. C. Quartette, '08-'09.

ETHEL VALERIA LEE,
Maryville, Tenn.

Exceedingly given to style,
Of money she spends quite a pile;
Very good in her books,
And has calm, gentle looks—
Likes flowers every once in a while.

Latin; Bainonian.

EDWARD WILLIAM LODWICK,
Cincinnati, Ohio.

Ever a smile on his face.
As an orator, high in his place,
With little to say
To all other poor clay;
Leaves grades which are pleasant to trace.

Classical; Athenian; President Athenian, '07; Treasurer Y. M. C. A., '07; Class Orator, Commencement, '09.

NELLIE PEARL MCCAMPBELL,
Fountain City, Tenn.

Noted for drollness is she.
In the quartette can sing down to "Z:"
Puts all of her might
Into doing what's right—
Makes friends where'er she may be.

Latin: Bainonian; President Y. W. C. A., '08-'09.

NAN MANESS,
Sneedville, Tenn.

Nothing falls through that she starts,
She possesses the kindest of hearts;
Just a terror to work,
And never a shirk—
"**M**a," she's called by the folks in these parts.

English Literature; Bainonian; President Bainonian, '09; Treasurer Bainonian, '07; Member Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '07-'09.

EMMA ETHEL MIDDLETON,
Lexington, Ind.

Energetic and lovable maid,
To her much due homage is paid;
Enjoys her moonshine,
In classes is fine,
Makes fudge of an excellent grade.

English Literature; Theta Epsilon; President of Theta Epsilon, '09; Secretary of Volunteer Band, '08; Secretary of Theta Epsilon, '07; Treasurer Y. W. C. A., '08.

WILLIAM OSCAR NAGLE,
Philadelphia, Pa.

"**W**ell, Doctor," 's his favorite word,
Most oft in Psychology heard.
Orates, it is true;
And much he can do,
Now his heart has so deeply been stirred.

English; Athenian; President Athenian, '08.

Ione Louise Peacock,
Montpelier, Ohio.

In the schoolroom she's won her great fame,
And in College she merits the same—
Looks winning and wise
From those large, dark-brown eyes—
Puts dullards forever to shame.

English; Bainonian.

Bertha Idelle Phillips,
Lexington, Ind.

Best-hearted girl ever was,
Faithful in all that she does;
In sunshine or shade
She's just the same maid—
Persists though in saying "because."

English Literature; Bainonian; Member Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '08-'09.

Howard Bailey Phillips,
Lexington, Ind.

Here's one of our busiest men,
Quite handy in swinging his pen;
But he moonshines, they say,
All the time every day—
Preaches sermons worth more than a "ten."

English Literature; Alpha Sigma; President Alpha Sigma, '09; Interclass Debater, '07.

Paul Rodney Radcliffe,
Clinton, N. J.

Principal, he, for the Preps.
  His knowledge has truly great depths.
Right proud then are we
  His classmates to be—
Right gladly we follow his steps.

English; Alpha Sigma; Member Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '08; Principal of Preparatory Department.

Burrell Otto Raulston,
Kodak, Tenn.

Brilliant, good-looking, renowned,
  To the square inch has mighty few pound.
Of course, since he's tall,
  He plays basket-ball;
Right justly his praises resound.

Chemistry; Alpha Sigma; Secretary Y. M. C. A., '07-'08; Manager Baseball Team, '08; Business Manager *College Monthly*, '07-'08; Class President, '08-'09; Manager Basket-ball, '08-'09; Assistant in Science for two years.

Laura Julia Silsby,
Talladega, Ala.

Like hers there are brains but a few,
  And a far-away look has she too—
Just ready for fun,
  Tho' a dignified one,
She's always for something that's new.

Classical; Secretary of Bainonian, '07.

Dubourg Thibaut,
Napoleonville, La.

Delves deep in political lore.
Of hist'ry has also a store—
Star player 'twould seem
On the basket-ball team—
Though in size he might still grow some more.

Latin; Alpha Sigma; Member Basket-ball Team, '08-'09; Captain Baseball Team, '09; Coach of Girls' Basket-ball Team, '09.

Edgar Roy Walker
Maryville, Tenn.

Ever presenting a dun,
Considers six studies mere fun—
Recites well, when awake,
But a nap he will take
When the time for Psychology's come.

Classical; Alpha Sigma; Manager Track Team, '08; Assistant Manager Boarding Club, '07-'09.

Ruth Browning Wilson,
Maryville, Tenn.

Rather tall and of calm, gentle mien,
Yet in for her fun 'tis well seen—
Basket-ball she doth play
In a most brilliant way,
While for Greek she's an intellect keen.

Classical; Bainonian; Class President, '07-'08; Treasurer Bainonian, '04-'05; President Bainonian, '08; Basket-ball Captain, '07-'09.

In Memoriam

Clemie Ethel Kittrell

NOV. 16, 1887 DEC. 17, 1906

Song of the Seniors 1909

Should you ask me whence these stories,
Whence these legends and traditions,
With the odors of the cedar,
And the lusty shout of triumph,
With its frequent repetitions,
And its wild reverberations,
As of thunder in the mountains;
I should answer, I should tell you,
I repeat them as I heard them
From the lips of Doctor Wilson,
He, the rarest of ten thousand,
He, the wild-flower of the mountain,
Sang them often in his wanderings
In the kingdom of the North Wind.

Should you ask where Doctor Wilson
Found these songs so sweet and tender,
Found these stories and traditions,
I should answer, I should tell you,
All the wild birds sang them to him,
All the hillsides gave the echo;
For our fame has spread around us,
And the world now looks upon us.

I entreat you, stop and listen,
Hear these tales of love and daring,
Hear these tales of joy and gladness,
Hear the echoes from the classroom,
From the ball ground and the campus,
From the gridiron and the diamond,
Hear the ballads of the daring,
From beneath yon lonely cedar
Hear the low voice of the lover,
Hear, I say, these tales of triumph,
Hear the legends and traditions
Of the greatest of all classes
Ever gone out from our College.

In the hist'ry of the College,
Nineteen-five, among the autumns,
Is most worthy of our mention,
Then it was that Doctor Wilson,
Standing on the rostrum yonder,
Called the classes back to College.

But he heard a mighty rumbling;
And the rumbling grew still louder,
Till it shook the very cedars,
Till the very windows rattled;
And the steeple swaying, rocking,
Set the great old bell to chiming;
'Twas the coming of the Freshmen.

Horny Buck was chosen leader
Of this band so wild and wayward;
Wild and wayward, rough and ready;
But within each clumsy casket
Was a diamond rich and brilliant,
Only sleeping, waiting dormant,
For the casket lid to open.

Then it was we chose our colors—
Chose the white and chose the crimson.
Crimson tells of war and daring,
Tells of fierce and hot debating,
Filing locks and raising banners,
And of class-fights long and bloody.
But the white bespeaks of pureness,
Kind and loving, noble-minded,
Kind and loving to each other,
Noble-minded to opponents.

Many things did Horny teach us—
How to cross old U. T.'s goal line.
How to climb library steeples,
How to hold our own in battle
With the "Bull" and with the Lyon;
How to show appreciation
Of the Bible under Bassett,
How McClenahan and Mathes
Knew so much and yet so little,
And how Barnes could be so lazy,
Be so wise and yet so lazy.
All these things did Horny teach us
Ere the first great year was ended.

Three long months of happy rambles
Through the green fields of the country,
Through the commons of the city,
Till we heard dear Doctor Wilson
Calling to us from the distance.—
Calling, "Come, oh, come, my children,
Back to College, for we need you—
Need your brawn and need your spirit,

Need your brawn in our athletics,
Need in everything your spirit."
Thus we heard the Doctor calling,
And we heeded to the summons.

So the pleasant summer ended,
And the Sophomores came together.
Campbell, then, was chosen leader
Of this tribe so fierce and warlike,
Campbell, whose first name is Thomas,
Made a very daring leader,
Sometimes, hot and hasty, maybe,
But a true and loyal leader.
Many things did we learn that year—
How to win debates and races,
How to file off locks and carry
Our fair colors to the steeple,
And we learned to baffle Freshmen
In their vain attempts to down us,
Learned to take their pig and roast it,
(And we wish to thank them for it.)

But the year, like all things earthly,
Soon had passed and we were standing
On the threshold of the summer,
Then it was that custom voted
That all dates be changed and altered,
Counting backward, counting forward,
From the time when we were Soph'mores.

Three more months of happy summer,
And the Juniors came together,
Came from mountain, moor, and fenland,
Came from Indiana southward,
From Louisiana northward,—
Came the Juniors back to College,
But how grave and sober were they!
How they talked of Chem. and Logic,
And the first day on the campus
Was a peace-day with the Sophies.

For our leader, Ruth was chosen,—
Ruth the fairest, Ruth the noble,
She the sweet peace-fire then kindled,
And the smoke rose slowly, slowly,
Through the tranquil air of morning:
First a single line of darkness,
Then a denser, bluer vapor,

Then a snow-white cloud unfolding,
Ever rising, rising, rising,
Till it touched the top of heaven.
Then above, Ruth stretched her right hand
To subdue our warlike natures,
Then upon the ground the Juniors
Threw their weapons and their war-gear;
Washed the war-paint from their faces,
Buried all their warlike weapons.
And decided that henceforward
They would live at peace with others.
And from that day ever forward
They have stood for peace and justice.

All the class-fights now forgotten,
They began to give attention
To the world's great social problems,
To the interests of the College,
To their sweethearts and their studies.
Then it was that Bunch sought Justice,
And our "Dutch," his little Sheddan;
Even Nagle found his Armstrong.
And we had some other cases,
Such as Phillips and Miss Wilson;
Such as Maness and her Campbell,
And perhaps we have some others,
But our space forbids their mention;
Then it was we studied Logic,
Studied Greek and studied Latin,
Studied Chemistry and Bible,
Studied all there was to study;
And were noted for our learning.
But, alas, old Time is fleeting,
And the Junior year was finished,
Put behind us in the bygone,
In the sweet, remembered bygone;
And before we knew it almost,
Lo, the summer was upon us.

Fleeting were those days of summer,
Soon they passed, and we were standing
On the threshold of the morning
Of the year for which all others,
In the hist'ry of the College,
Had been made, ordained, and fashioned:
This the year when we were Seniors.

Ten and ten and seven of us,
Twenty-seven, brave and faithful,

Twenty-seven, true and loyal,
How the Freshmen looked in wonder!
How the Soph'mores talked and pondered
O'er our knowledge and our bearing!
How the Juniors looked with envy
At the way we set the paces:
How they wondered who would follow
In our foot-prints when we Seniors
Should no longer walk before them!
How Dean Waller and Miss Mollie
Shuddered at the thought of parting
With a class so tried and trusty!
And they thought of vacant places—
Vacant places, vacant always;
For no other class could fill them,
And most certainly the Juniors,
With their shallow brains, could never
Hope to fill *such* vacant places.

But to study were we given,
Writing many noble theses
Which would tell, if you should read them,
What the Class of Nineteen-Nine
Means to Maryville, our College,
Means to all the world around us
As we go to bear its burdens.

Burden-bearing is our life-work,
And we go forth hoping, trusting,
Trusting, hoping that the burdens
May not be too heavy for us.
Yes, we go forth working, trusting
That some life may be uplifted,
That the world may be made better,
That God's sunshine may be brighter,
And our lives may count for something.

A Senior's Reverie

Waiting for the study bell.
Last time it will ever tell
  Work time's done.
Shall we ever sit and look
At each other or our book,
  Days to come?

Waiting for the study bell.
How the feelings in us swell!
  Is all o'er?
Must our ways at last divide,
Shall we then work, side by side,
  Never more?

But no use to feel so sad:
Better times none ever had
  Than we here.
And there're plenty still in store—
Always room, they say, for more:
  Never fear.

What, if our old room could talk!
Wouldn't it at sad looks mock?
  'Deed it could.
It could tell of lots of fun,
Bring back memories, one by one—
  Wish it would.

Class Song

(Air: "Beulah Land")

There is a class on College Hill,
They're full of work and brain and will;
In nineteen-nine they'll graduate—
This Senior Class, it is first-rate.

Chorus:

Crimson and white, crimson and white,
We're proud of you, our colors bright!
Forever may you shine and wave,
As Freshies young and Juniors grave,
Awed by these mystic words, repine.
Nineteen and Nine! Nineteen and Nine!

Our flag floats out upon the breeze
O'er classic halls and waving trees,
A true and loyal band are we;
So here we lift our song to thee!

Nineteen and Nine, Nineteen and Nine;
  Rah! rah! rah! rah! Nineteen and Nine!
Nineteen and Nine, Nineteen and Nine!
  Rah! rah! rah! rah! Nineteen and Nine!

Junior.

COLORS: Green and White

YELL: Chickety! Clackety!
Sis! Boom! Bah!
Junior! Junior!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

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Stivers Samsel Payne
Shelton Ewers Alexander
Lewis Smith Gudgou
Astles Patton Mueckе
Britttain Jewell Caldwell
Cresswell Hawkins Sheddan
Padgett Allen
Yourd Williams
Bryan

Class History

IN September of 1906 there appeared on the campus something green. Now, there are many kinds of green, but this was the green of a thrifty fruit tree.

This green tree flourished and grew and gained new strength when pruned. And after it had become strong by a year's growth another green thing appeared, but it was the green of the slime of stagnant water.

Now this second green thing tried to poison the roots of the tree, even as the tree had choked out a weed which grew before it. But after one year, this slime turned brown and enriched the soil for a beautiful green shrub which sprang up in the shade of the tree. This shrub gives promise, in time, almost to equal the tree.

Juniors' Farewell to the Class of 1909

Three long years have we been comrades:
Now the time to part has come.
Class of Nineteen-Nine, we'll meet you
Nevermore.

For in classroom and on campus,
At the table, in the gym.
Noble class, you'll not be equaled
Evermore.

For high spirit and for daring,
Other classes, in our mind,
Like you in the slightest manner
Never were.

Oh, the name of this our College,
Had some others been like you!
But the thought is empty dreaming
Evermore.

Now, the ties must all be severed,
Now the parting is at hand,
After this we'll meet none like you,
Thank the Lord!

The Last Ride of the Ku Klux Klan

While shadows wrapped the mountains,
And blackness filled each lane,
Silently from out the Southland
The ghostly riders came.

For the cry of troubled pupils,
Ruled by the rod's harsh plan,
Called from out their peaceful slumbers,
Stern and fierce, the Ku Klux Klan.

They had heard of dire oppression,
And had come to set it right,
Heard the Faculty held session
In their secret hall that night.

For Dean Waller sat in council,
And his liegemen all stood true;
Bassett, Mathes, Barnes, and Lyle,
And the roaring Lyon too.

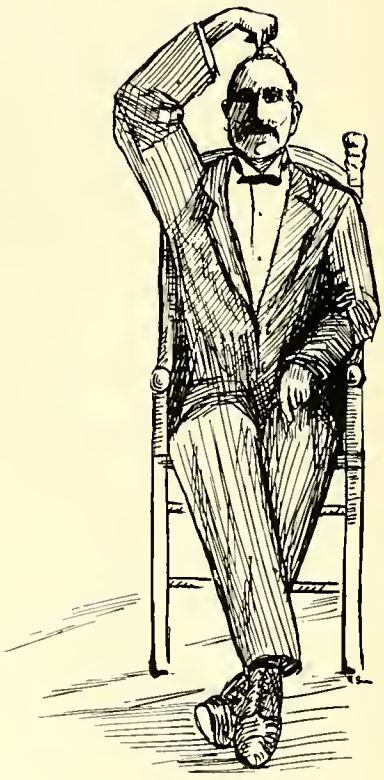
Quoth the Dean with awful rumble,
While his hand his nose did boost,
"Hear you, Faculty, and heed me;
We are rulers of this roost.

"Where is he who dares resist us,
Or oppose our slightest wish?
In our might we'll fall upon him
And a fifteen to him dish."

But the Lyon said, "Speak clearly,
Else you'll be misunderstood.
And I might approve your logic,
Were your sequence clear and good.

"Perspicuity is needed.
You must differentiate;
And with right concatenation
You must plain your purpose state."

Then Bassett, too, addressed them:
"Why should any one pass then
Till I've filled him up with Latin?"
Quoth McClenahan, "Amen."



And Mathes loud applauded
  Till he faced the office door—
"Shades of Socrates!" he shouted,
  "Who comes here from Hades' shore?"

From the darkness white-robed figures,
  Such as do all evils haunt,
Loomed up in the fearful shadows,
  Like to specters, grim and gaunt.

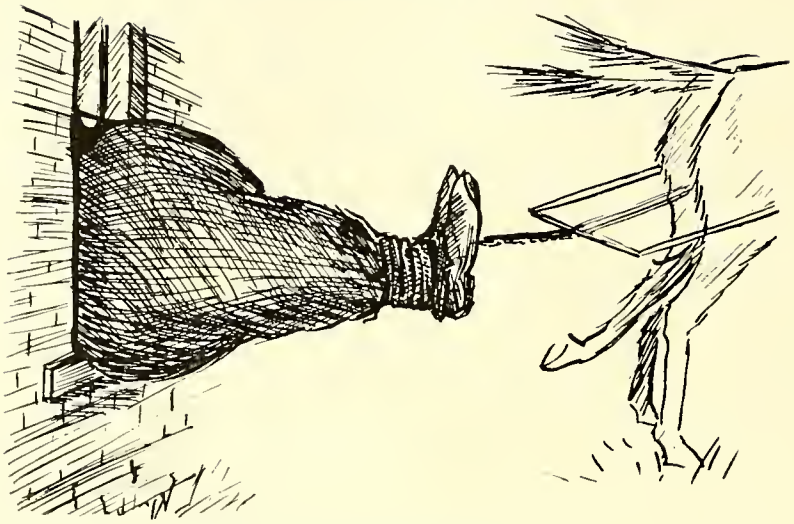
And the meeting quick was ended,
  As the ghostly crowd came in.
Mathes went out through the window
  And the sash went after him.

Bassett, in his dreadful hurry,
  Got his umberella crost.
Fast he hung there till they caught him,
  Then he knew that all was lost.

Half-way through, the Dean stuck, helpless,
Firm alike to friend or foe;
But at last the Klansmen got him
With a team of mules or so.

It was said Barnes joined the stampede.
'Tis a fable. He sat still.
And the Klan went chasing Lyon
Over all of College Hill.

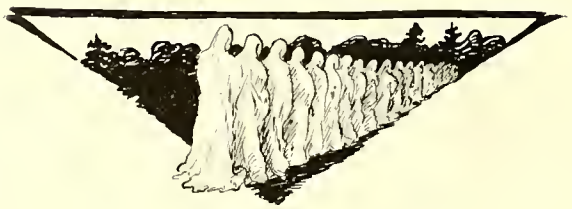
To the woods they took the captives—
Bassett's umberell was broke.
Waller's hands were tied behind him,
So his nose he couldn't stroke.



All of you have heard the story
Of the dreadful judgment there:
And the promises of Waller
To grant moonshine free as air.

Long ere day the Klan departed,
And the Faculty were left
Sadder men, and wiser—maybe—
And of surplus hair bereft.

Long that night will be remembered:
From the moon the clouds were cleared,
And through all the years that followed
Moonshine never disappeared.



SOPHS.

Sophomore Class

FLOWER: Daisy
COLORS: Gold and White

YELL: One I sipple, two I sipple,
Three I sipple, sam,
We'll give a hobble-gobble! sis! boom! rah!
For the S-o-p-h-o-m-o-r-e.

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McMurry Jewell Greenlee Marshall Baker Buchanan Marsh Osborne

Class History

WE had a beginning, somewhere, sometime. That fact is self-evident. Somewhere, everywhere; sometime, any time, we lived and grew. Then began school days. Little red schoolhouses, town public schools, all sorts of schools were honored by our presence. At the head of our classes we stayed, in high schools and prep departments, until we came to Maryville to become the Class of '11, the best that ever graced College Hill.

We were fifty-one. Quality and quantity were with us. Well did we live up to the Doctor's greeting, "The best yet." Not only in classrooms did we uphold the standard we had set ourselves in prepdom, but in literary societies, in the Christian associations, and in athletics we took leading stands.

This year our number is reduced to thirty. Some of our members have fainted by the way, and are beginning anew with the Class of 1912; others have not returned to College. Several new members have been added to our class and are proving themselves worthy to wear the gold and white. We furnished two men for the football team, and the "co-ed" basket-ball team was not complete without our representative. That class, mighty in its own estimation, the Class of '12, challenged us to battle with them on the gridiron. Our boys, as usual, held their own with the Freshies. The feast the girls prepared for them, in appreciation of their courage, will be remembered for many a day.

So we go. United we ever press forward. Our past has been a success; what will our future be? We have given our Alma Mater our best during our first two years with her, and we shall continue to serve her in the same way until we leave her in 1911.

A Sophomore's Monologue

YES, Sir, a Co-ed college for mine every time! Life is too dull for me without the girls around. Old man, I'll bet you a fry you can't find anywhere a finer crowd of girls than ours. Yes, I'll meet your order at the Café any old time, if we haven't 'em all beat when it comes to girls! Wake up, old lady; what's working on your nerves now? Why, what's up? Did I say anything then? *Say* anything? You've been raving for the last half hour about the girls, as usual. Not guilty, old man; only a little reverie. Had just slipped back a few months and was again enjoying the blow-out the girls gave us; the one that followed the inter-class football game.

Hadn't heard of it? Stop your kiddin'. Well, well, I had forgot that you were not here last fall. Draw up your chair and I'll tell you how our girls cheered us on to victory and showed their appreciation when the game was won.

You see, the "Rats" had several times during the season challenged us to meet them on the gridiron. We laughed them off at first, but finally the fellows decided that it would be fun to give them a go. Terms were agreed on and the date set for November 5. I think that was the date; yes, that's right, for the feast came the following night. November 6—I remember that date well.

The Freshies put out a right good line-up. Ran their bunch up and down the field every afternoon for a week or more, and had things working pretty well by the time the game was due. That afternoon at three we picked our men, donned our togs, went to the gridiron, tried out a time or two, and when the signal was given, got in the game. Well, we thought the whole affair a huge joke and didn't get loosened up until the second half; then we drove in, equaled the small score the "Rats" had made, and were going for high stakes when the timekeeper blew the final. During the entire game the girls kept up a din, the like of which you never heard. They had new songs and yells galore; there wasn't a minute but they were urging us on. And as we retraced our steps to the Gym, their cheers and songs assured us that they were well pleased with the result.

The next day we noticed that the girls were unusually busy. From the manner in which shy glances were thrown our way the least suspicious of us

could not but feel that there was something doing. Early that afternoon, word was received from an unknown source that we were to meet that night for some fun. Still rather puzzled as to what might be in store for us, we obeyed orders. When all had assembled in "Tar Heel's" room a box, large enough to hold two Merry Widow hats, was produced and in short order opened. The first thing we found was a neat note bearing their congratulations and compliments. Then,—well say, if ever there was a surprised bunch we were it. Those girls had fixed up the swellest box of feed that ever hit the Hill. Why, it would have done credit to Delmonico when he was at his best. We didn't stop for preliminaries—just lit in as if we were back on the farm. I don't believe mother's chicken ever tasted better. Then there were the sandwiches, deviled eggs, salad, and cake that recalled the family board as nothing else can. Yes, to be sure, girl-like, they had put in an abundance of their best brand of fudge.

After we had completely cleaned things up, we sat around and toasted our Sophomore Co-eds until the last flash of the lights.

You don't blame a fellow for day-dreamin' under such circumstances, do you? A fellow can't help but recall the pleasures of that night and imagine himself again toasting his fair classmates.

FRESHMAN

COLORS: Violet and White

YELL: Boom-a-lacka, boom-a-lacka, bow, wow, wow!
Ching-a-lacka, ching-a-lacka, chow, chow, chow!
Boom-a-lacka, ching-a-lacka, who are we?
Freshmen! Freshmen, of M. C.!

OFFICERS

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BLAINE DUGGAN ..... SECRETARY AND TREASURER
W. A. HAMMAN ..... EDITOR

Class History

WE want to make a confession—an honest confession. We desire to admit something. It is this: the Class of '12 is the Biggest, the Best and the Brightest Freshman Class that ever trod the green sward of Maryville's campus.

It is the Biggest. That it is the biggest numerically cannot be questioned. It has fifty-nine members. In the last six years the student body of the College has increased 133 per cent.; the Freshman Class has increased more than 400 per cent. That it wields the biggest influence is obvious. Anticipating its coming, Dr. Wilson originated and consummated the Forward Fund. When the class arrived, it was deemed wise to have a hospital, and one will be built—

Groner Bays Duggan Simms, McCulley Nuckles McCullock Murrey Johnson Kimsey Thompson Walker Smith Badgett Tweed Wilson Pickens
Markland Shipley Hickson Russell Jenkins Goddard Wright Baldwin Wright Axley George
Duncan Catlett Sheddan Ashby Cawood Duggan Carpenter Alexander Jackson Rutherford
Orr Rule
Singleton

this idea, of course, found its birth in the minds of the timid Sophomores. The class has come to stay four years, so new dormitories are needed, and one will be erected. The Freshman Class is the biggest in numbers and in influence, but the biggest thing about the Freshman Class is its opinion of itself.

It is the Best. We acknowledge that in every phase of college life the Class of '12 is the best. Certainly it is the best in athletics. In football, basketball, baseball, and track work the Freshmen are stars. If we had the space we should explain why the Freshmen allowed the Sophomores to tie the score in the famous Fresh-Soph football game. The professors marvel at the excellent work done by the Freshmen in the recitation room. "The curriculum must be raised," says the Faculty. In the literary socities the Freshmen always take the lead. The class has debaters, orators, declaimers, readers, essayists, and musicians, of whom it is anything but ashamed. The Class of '12 has been well represented in the mid-winter and open meetings, and the result is that the literary and musical standard of these entertainments has been raised. It is unnecessary to say that the lads and lassies of '12 are *nulli secundi* in moonshining. Yes, the Freshman Class is the best in athletics, the classroom, literary societies, and moonshine; but the best thing about the Freshman Class is its opinion of itself.

It is the Brightest. Knowing that false modesty has kept many great organizations in the background, we are determined that it shall not hamper this historical sketch. Hence we make the foregoing statement. And we are not alone, for the remarkable Sophomores admit it, the genial Juniors declare it, and the haughty Seniors concede it. The Faculty, too, has observed the scintillant qualities of the Nineteen-Twelvers. Dr. Wilson heralds the fact abroad, Dean Waller frequently mentions it, Dr. Lyon makes it known in no uncertain terms, Dr. Barnes knows it, but he hesitates about telling it; Prof. Mathes makes outlines about it: Prof. Bassett says, "Yes, indeed: id est splendissimum:" Profs. McClenahan and Lyle believe it, but don't want to make a public statement to that effect, for fear it will cause strife; Prof. Clinton Hancock Gillingham, Registrar, does not deny it, so it must be so. In the opinion of all, the Class of '12 is the brightest Freshman Class that has ever come to Maryville College; but, in its own opinion, it fairly scintillates.

Freshman

F—is our Freshman class,
Numbering fifty *en masse;*
The Sophomores' great trial,
For they say all the while,
"We can't beat those Freshmen, alas!"

R—is the Record we've made:
It's well worth the price that we paid,
It took some hard work,
But we'll never shirk;
We're the Freshmen, of nothing afraid.

E—was the Examination.
Professor exclaimed with elation:
"What a fine Freshman Class,
They'll every one pass:
It's a wonderful concatenation."

S—for the Sophomores we'll beat
With many a glorious defeat.
They think they're above us—
We know they don't love us:
Sometimes they won't speak when we meet.

H—for the Halls we frequent
On pleasure and learning intent.
Till both Latin and Greek,
We can fluently speak,
To the little preps' great wonderment.

M—is the Moonshine we covet;
Not even a Senior's above it.
You had best look alive,
Or you'll surely get "five,"
For Dean Waller, alas, doesn't love it.

A—for our worthy Ambition
To reach an exalted position.
Each Freshman can do it,
If he'll only stick to it:
Perseverance, the only condition.

N—is for Nothing we can't do,
If only we try hard enough to.
In work or in play
We'll have our own way;
The Sophs can't beat us, tho' they'd love to.

College Scenes

Preps'

The Preparatory School

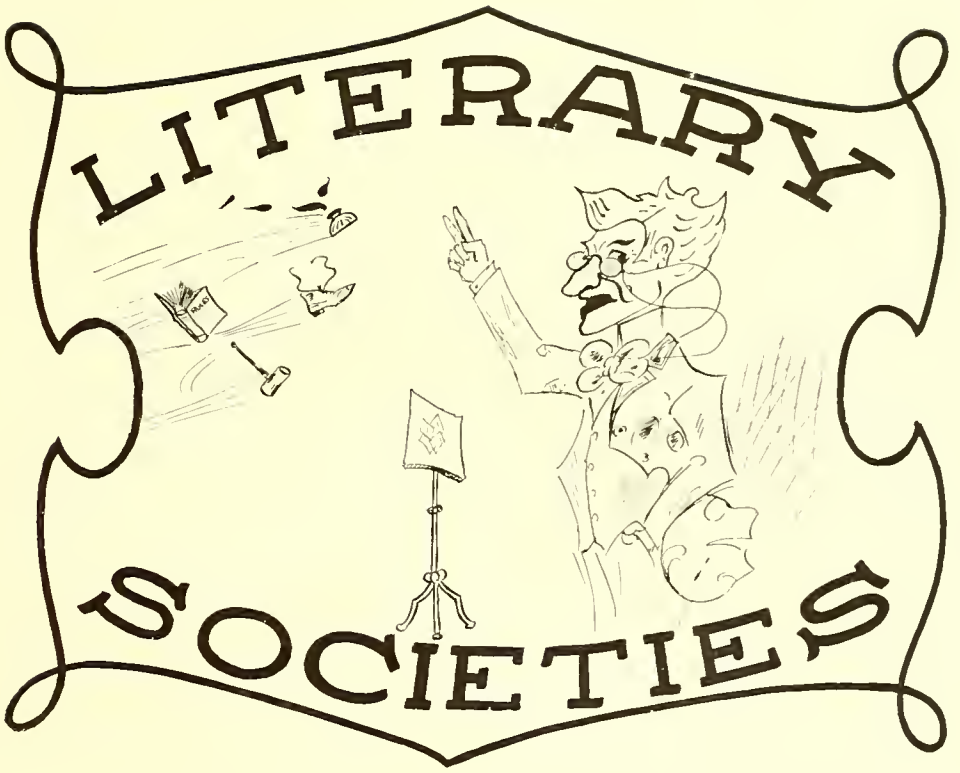
THE Forward Fund has made it possible for the Preparatory School to "go forward." The old three-year course is to be changed to a four-year course. Graduates of this department will now be able to enter any college in the land, without conditions, as the work beginning September, 1909, will be put on the basis of the Carnegie Foundation requirements. The Classical Course will require four years of Latin and three years of Greek. The Latin-Scientific Course will require four years of Latin and three years of German or French, with the regular Mathematics, English and History.

One new teacher will be added to the regular Preparatory Faculty, Miss Florence McManigal, a graduate of the College in 1908. Miss McManigal will teach in the Science Department.

As a Preparatory School for Maryville College and for other higher institutions of learning, in all that develops the intellectual and moral life of its students, the Preparatory School bids fair to surpass, in the future, even its past fair record.

The growing popularity of the Preparatory School is shown by the number of states represented in its roll. Twenty-two states are represented this year and there are more to come.

Much credit is due to Principal Radcliffe for his very efficient and wise management during the year, and under his principalship the newly inaugurated course will undoubtedly be one of the strongest and most popular in the South.


LITERARY
SOCIETIES

Athenian

THE College year 1908-1909 has been an unusually successful one for the Athenian Literary Society. New members of ability have been received. Old members who were missed have returned. Harmony prevails and "Progress" is the watchword all along the line.

Early in the fall a joint meeting was held with the Alpha Sigma Society and proved to be a pleasant social and literary event.

The annual Midwinter Entertainment was given in Voorhees Chapel December 11. The title of the program was "A Ramble in Dixie." Despite the inclement weather the usual large audience was present and pronounced the entertainment as even better than the Athenian Midwinter of 1907-1908, which has heretofore been regarded as the standard of excellence.

Among the other pleasant features of the year was an address by Prof. C. H. Mathes on "How to Outline a Debate," and a special program February 12, in honor of the one-hundredth anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln.

Much advancement was made during the year along musical lines. Special mention should be made of the Athenian Junior Quartet and the Athenian Orchestra. The latter has been recognized as one of the leading orchestras of this section and has given many successful entertainments throughout East Tennessee.

Living in a glorious present, with a glorious past behind her and a glorious future before, can we but say:

"O Fortuna Athenia!"

PARTICIPANTS IN ATHENIAN MIDWINTER

TEDFORD JEWELL HAMMOND
GODDARD TEDFORD COOPER BRITTAIN
BUCHANAN ORR CARSON SHELTON

The Old Guard

EVERY literary organization is judged by the character of the men it sends forth to the world. Fair or unfair, as may be this method of criticism, it is the popular one, and considered from all points of view it should be such, for of what value is any literary society unless it exerts an influence over its members that is both lasting and beneficial?

The alumni of the Athenian Literary Society have taken high rank. They form a distinguished body of physicians, scholars, authors, missionaries, lawyers, clergymen, and statesmen, who are doing faithful and efficient service for mankind and daily winning new honors for themselves and their Alma Mater. Their sphere of action has not been limited to any state or nation, but is world-wide. In progressive Australia or retrogressive China, in ambitious Japan or sedulous Turkey, in most enlightened England or darkest Africa, in almost every corner of the earth, Athenians have labored and labored well.

A great number of the alumni of this grand old Society have entered the gospel ministry and devoted their lives to that noble calling. Many of these have been missionaries and in distant lands have endured suffering and hardship for the sake of their Master. On the Athenian records may be seen the names of men who have preached the gospel in Alaska, Mexico, Brazil, Japan, China, Siam, India and other foreign fields. Mr. Charles Alexander, the noted evangelistic singer, who has done so much for the Christian cause in Europe and America, received his early training in the Athenian Literary Society.

The Athenian Society has also contributed liberally to the legal profession, and here, too, her sons have not been found lacking. They have won name and fame on the bench and in the legislative hall. Even now, in the Tennessee State Senate, an Athenian alumnus, Hon. W. E. Parham, is receiving deserved credit for the important part he has taken in the great victory that has been won there against corruption and intemperance.

Not less important has been the Athenian gift to the circle of those who teach; and most prominent among these stands Rev. Samuel T. Wilson, D. D., President of Maryville College. The Athenian Literary Society is justly proud of Dr. Wilson, as the head of a great educational institution, as a scholar, as a Christian minister and missionary, and as a man.

That this Society is still carrying on the great work of sending forth able men is amply attested by the fact that during the last four years she has furnished three valedictorians.

With such a record of victories in the past, what can Athenians do but move on to new victories in the future?

The Wolf of the Settled Land

The night wind howls through the rattling stalks
And sweeps o'er the pasture-land,
And I slink along like a coyote's whelp
Where my fathers reigned supreme.

Alone I think of the former days
When my fathers led the pack
And the clumsy cattle bawled with fear
As they heard the blood-cry ring.

But I dare not raise that blood-cry now
Nor throttle the grazing steer,
For who is left of that mighty horde
To respond to a leader's call?

I, born to rule o'er the prairie-land,
Must live like a slinking fox
While my traitor kinsmen watch the herd
Which they dare not touch themselves.

A calf, perchance, or a silly sheep,
May fall as the gray king's share,
But man may wander the livelong night
In my kingdom's heart unharmed.

And day and night the cowardly hounds,
My kinsmen weak and false,
Follow my trail with the sounding horn
As a cheer to their timid hearts.

How sweet the thought of that night to me
When the hounds with ringing yell
Pressed me hard, so hard, in a narrow gulch
And when man was far away.

I turned and tasted their leader's blood
And, oh! it was sweet to me,
And the cowardly trailers ran like sheep
When they could not reach my flank.

But here is the pen where the swine are kept.
What filthy meat are they—
But wait—on the wind the smell of hounds
And the hunter's ringing horn.

Away with the wind I must fly tonight—
Hark! they are baying now—
Till I shake them off at the break of day,
And I sleep once more unfed.

A Tribute to Carmack

EVERY great movement for the political, moral, or spiritual uplift of mankind has its friends and its enemies. It has, as its supporters, men governed by the sober judgment of justice and benevolence; it has as its opponents men controlled by cupidity and greed.

All such movements have had martyrs—heroes who have sacrificed their lives for the cause they sought to advance. Some have worn their lives away and have come to the grave weighed down by their labors; others have died of broken hearts as they looked back upon apparent failure. Some have been burned at the stake; others have been struck down by the hands of assassins.

During the last four years we have witnessed and engaged in one of the greatest moral struggles that ever appealed to the hearts and consciences of men. In the South, especially, the contest has been keen and bitter, and Tennessee for the past few months has been a veritable battle-ground for the opposing forces. The allies and adversaries of the cause have marched and countermarched over this fair State.

And in the midst of it all, while the friends of the cause were sending up their prayers, anxiously invoking the aid of high heaven, and the enemies were poisoning the atmosphere with curses and corrupting men with gold, the most brilliant advocate of the temperance movement was struck down by the hand of an assassin. Just when he was coming into full possession of his powers, just when the horizon of his usefulness was broadening with the passing hours, he fell a martyr to the cause of temperance.

He was a man of national influence, and the Nation mourns for him; he was a champion of the Southland, and the South weeps for him; he was the most beloved citizen of his State, and Tennessee is grief-stricken; he was a faithful leader in the temperance movement, and the friends of the cause are appalled at the tragedy. The Nation has lost a statesman, the South has lost a champion, Tennessee has lost a noble citizen, temperance has lost its greatest leader, but the throng of martyrs on the other shore have received into their midst an equal, and a page in the records of martyrdom will forever glow with the name of Carmack.

Alpha Sigma

WITH the closing of this present school year the twenty-seventh year of the Alpha Sigma Literary Society comes to an end. Its history during these twenty-seven years has been a fascinating one. Its membership, since its very beginning, has included the men who have been leaders in college life. It was founded in 1882 by a little band of men whose unquestioned ability has been demonstrated by the high positions to which they have attained since graduation, and whose leadership was shown in the remarkable growth of the Society. It appealed to the ambitious men and to the strong men of the college, and they rallied to its standard. So great became its membership that in a few years it became necessary to divide the Society into a college and a preparatory section.

Since its organization it has given to the world one hundred graduates. Among these graduates are two college presidents, six or eight college professors, a large number of other educators, ministers by the score who are filling prominent pulpits all over the country, missionaries who are doing service in many lands, and numbers of leading lawyers, doctors, and business men. The Society's record of progress and achievement is a record that ought to awaken an honest pride in the heart of every one of its members.

But glorious as has been the past history of the Alpha Sigma Literary Society, it is of its present status that we would speak. As inspiring as our history has been, we do not believe in living among the dry bones of a dead past, but rather in achieving a progressive present and anticipating a brilliant future. To tell the story of the Society of to-day would be to recite to a large extent the current history of the College. The fact that eleven of the thirteen men of the Class of '09 are affiliated with the Alpha Sigma Literary Society speaks more eloquently of the place it holds in the college life of to-day than any eulogium that might be penned. The key of the Society's success is found in the one word of its motto: "Onward."

Its work for the past year has been in line with its perpetual progress. There has been a membership of about forty in each division of the Society. The usual high grade of work has been done in the Society hall, and the mid-winter entertainment rendered on December 18 was the best in many years. As usual the Society has had a good quartet, which has furnished splendid music

PARTICIPANTS IN ALPHA SIGMA MIDWINTER

CAMPBELL WILLIAMS VANCE CALDWELL HAMMONTREE TWEED

on various occasions. The Junior section of the Society has done especially good work during the past year; the attendance has been large, and the programs have been ably and enthusiastically rendered. The whole Society thrills with the Alpha Sigma spirit, and the Alpha Sigma eagle looks down with pride on the work done beneath the shadow of its outstretched wings.

The Wanderer

I know a bank where the wild flowers grow,
  Where the wood-thrush sings in the gloaming;
There still in its dream does my sad heart go,
  There it fain would rest from its roaming.

REFRAIN:

Sometimes in the twilight I ponder,
  While the night wind is sighing low;
Some day I am sure I shall wander
  To the bank where the wild flowers grow.

'Tis a mossy bank where the sunlight falls,
  On the silv'ry stream in the hollow;
Where the bobolink to the robin calls,
  And the wild bees hum on the mallow.

Tho' years have flown by, yet the windflower blows,
  And thrushes still sing in the gloaming;
The wild bees hum and the stream still flows—
  But o'er the cold world I am roaming.

The Hills of Home

I have seen the sunlight flushing all the golden hills of dawn,
I have seen its setting glory flood the billowing plains beyond,
Where the far-flung bright Aurora sheds its floods of throbbing light,
I have stood and watched the conquest of the long, long Arctic night,
But no war of light and darkness e'er appeals to those who roam,
Like the evening shadows lengthening on the far-off Hills of Home.

I have heard the South-wind sobbing on the shores of distant seas,
Where the pendant, rank lianas swayed to meet the languorous breeze,
Heard the hoarse and hollow murmur of the North-wind as it passed
Down the frost-encircled valleys in its cheerless, chilling blast,
But no soft Æolian music, zephyr's sigh, or storm-wind's moan,
Like the whispering of the West-wind on the pine-clad Hills of Home.

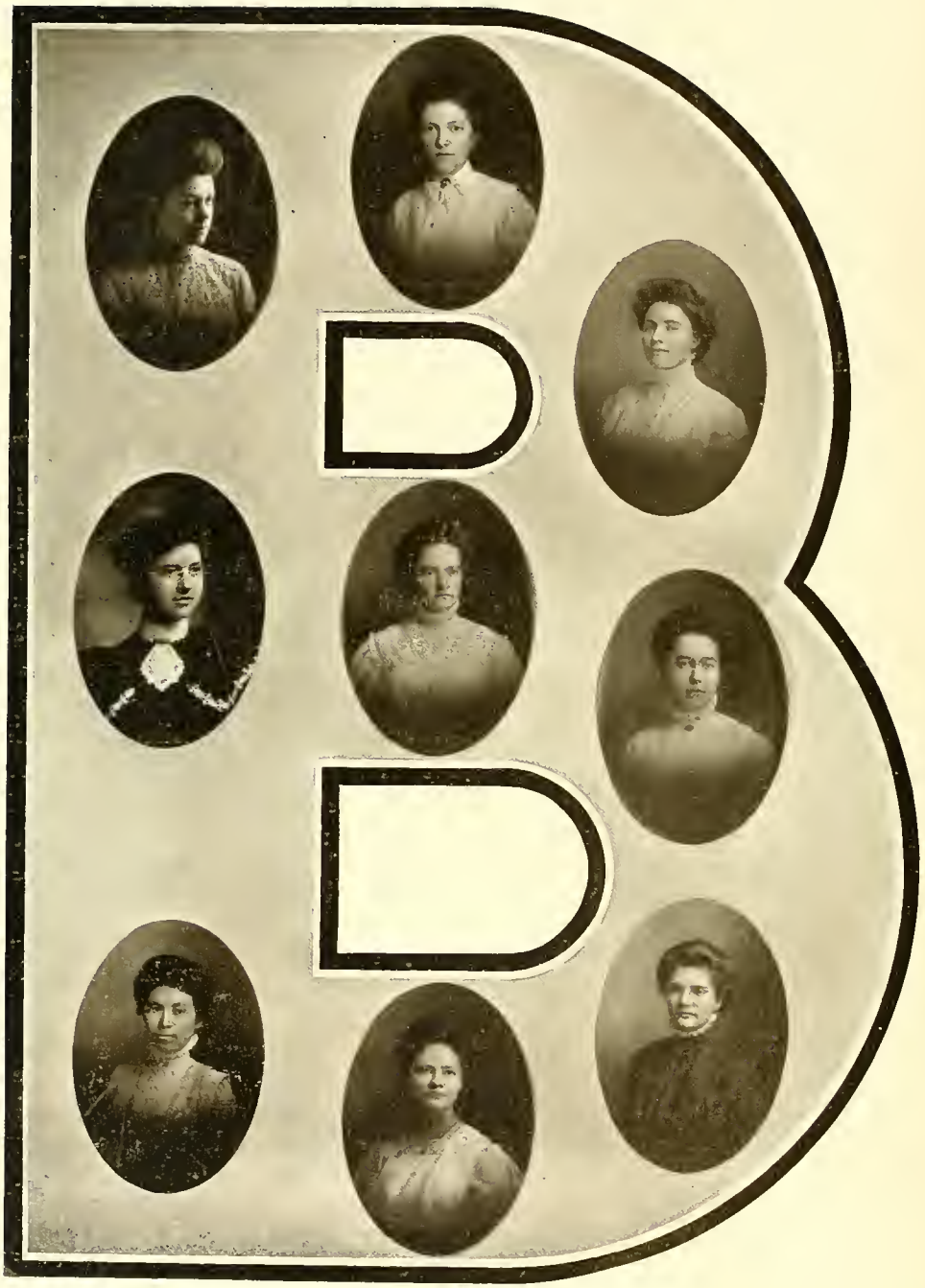
Bainonian

IN the year 1875 a handful of ambitious Maryville College girls decided to organize a young ladies' literary society. The boys had two strong societies and the girls saw no reason why they, as well as their brothers, should not enjoy the privileges of such an organization and gain the literary training it would afford. Consequently, such a society was formed and the first meeting was held in the old chapel by the light of five or six small kerosene lamps.

Here the girls met every week for several months and enjoyed very interesting and instructive programs. After a few months they were given a temporary room in the front part of the third story of Anderson Hall, which they took great pride in furnishing with what today would seem very cheap and scanty furniture. This was the headquarters of the Society until 1892, when the Fayerweather Annex was built. Then the girls received a new home, which they were told they might call their very own. This room has been the home of the Society ever since, and today is one of the prettiest on the Hill.

Not only has Bainonian been growing materially, but she has also increased greatly in numbers. The little band of ten or twelve girls who met together in that first meeting has been doubled and tripled many times, until now there is a membership of about seventy.

The name "Bainonian" was suggested by the much-loved Prof. Thomas Jefferson Lamar, and in its root-meaning signifies the society that "goes." The Society has tried to live up to its name. It has also kept ever before its view its motto, "Volamus alis nostris." This motto was adopted at the time of the organization and expressed the desire and determination of the members to carry on a society independent of all others and, at the same time, to make a success of it, a thing which outsiders did not think they could do. Bainonian has been a success. It has stood firm against obstacles and difficulties through thirty-four years, and today is one of the strongest societies in the College.



Wilson
Johnston
Maness

Stivers
Mueeke
Gibbs

Silsby
Marshall
Knapp

When I Graduate

"When I graduate," the Freshman cries,
"I'll build a mansion to the skies;
I'll go away across the sea
And nobles there will bow to me;
I'll solve the problem yet unsolved;
In all great works I'll be involved;
I'll show the people where I go
The little that they really know."

"When I graduate," the Sophie sings,
"I'll do some wise and wondrous things,
I'll fill the place that waits for me,
And show the world what I can be.
Yet, somehow, life is not so bright
As that which dazzled last year's sight,
And somehow I can't understand
Why things seem farther from my hand."

"When I graduate," the Junior sighs,
"I'll sever all my former ties;
I'll change my life, I'll change my ways,
I'll live some good and useful days.
It's harder now than once it seemed,
The way is rougher than I dreamed.
My credits have run short by three,
But maybe there is hope for me."

"When I graduate," the Senior wails—
And here his voice grows weak and fails,
His time is gone, his money spent;
He cannot tell where either went.
He looks about with doubt and fear
And wonders what he'll do next year.
He finds out when it's rather late
Just what it means to graduate.

The Awakening

FOUR years ago the health of Mr. Edward Freeman, a New York merchant, failed, and he was advised to go West. As his wife was also very delicate, this meant that the children, Edna and Clifford, must leave their Eastern school. They had lofty ambitions, and this meant a great sacrifice. They had both planned to complete their college education and then teach.

To Edna it seemed that all hopes for the future were now buried in the Black Hills of South Dakota. She went about in a dejected manner and found no pleasure in life. Clifford, however, had not become so despondent. He spent much time in reading, and also found great enjoyment in studying this new country. He had made friends with many of the inhabitants, and was beginning to feel an interest in them.

On the particular morning of which I write, Edna had gone out for a walk. From her hard-won vantage ground on one of the ridges she had an unobstructed view of the little valley below, and her eye took in every detail of the scene, made beautiful by evidences of coming spring. To many of us such a scene would have been inspiring; but Edna gazed at the little valley a few moments, and then her eyes took on a far-away look; she was living in the past.

Suddenly Edna reached the summit of the hill, and looked into the valley on the other side, and there, seated on a moss-covered rock, was her brother. Some slight noise caused him to look up and he saw her.

"Hello, up there!" he called in a cheery voice. "Come down and join me." As she came down to him, he noticed the expression of her face.

"Why, what is the matter, sister?" he asked.

Edna glanced up dejectedly.

"Oh, how I long for some of my old friends just to speak to!" she said. "I have nothing in common with any of these people; I cannot do anything here."

"Oh, cheer up," he said, "and come and walk with me. If we look the world boldly in the face she will smile at us and shower her gifts upon us."

Clifford was always cheerful. He had the miraculous gift of making even poverty and seclusion seem attractive. His optimistic view of life was worth more than a fortune. It has been said that one who could rid the world of

worry would be doing a greater service to the race than all the inventors and discoverers that ever lived; and this was exactly what Clifford was trying to do.

Nothing can free our minds from care and fill them with pleasant thoughts more quickly than on a bright spring morning to walk by some woodland path or little stream and listen to the song of the robin, the murmur of the brooklet or the barking of the squirrel. On this particular morning all nature seemed to be alive, and, as they breathed the balmy air, they could not help being refreshed.

Suddenly there came through the still Dakota air the sound of a bell. It was calling the children to the only school within five miles. The brother and sister walked along in silence awhile, then Clifford said: "What did that bell make you think of? I am thinking that in a little dingy schoolroom those poor children will have to sit all day under the control of one altogether unfitted for such work: and, Edna, I have just been thinking that we might do something to help the conditions: we need some work. Work kills no one, but worry kills multitudes."

Edna gave a little start.

"Well, what could I do?" she said. "I am sure there is no opportunity for me to work in this place."

"Edna, you know there is only one school near here, and there are many children who cannot go to it, and would be benefited very little if they could. I believe we could start a school. It would be work for us, and we should be helping others."

"I am afraid you are building air castles," said Edna. But as she looked at Clifford he saw a new light in her eye and a new expression on her face, which caused him to hope that with the awakening of nature there had come into Edna's life an awakening. And he was right. All that day Edna lived in the future. Ambitions were awakened, plans were formed, and the next morning she was ready to approach the subject.

The result was that the two, working together, soon had plans formed for a school. There was much to be done. The parents must be seen, and a building secured, but this only kept them busy and happy during the spring and early summer, and by August everything was ready for the opening of a primary school, with Edna as teacher. The building and furnishings were rough, but it was a beginning, and it meant the opening of a new world to these secluded people.

Their friends in New York learned of the work and were eager to help. Contributions were sent, and now there is a nice, well-furnished school building, and the school has grown, until Clifford has been compelled to go in as principal, with Edna as assistant.

If you could be near some afternoon when school closes, you could not doubt their success as you witnessed the merry groups gathered around Clifford and Edna; and as they pass along the mountain road they are greeted on every side by words of warm friendship. But better than all, Edna has lost her dejected manner. Instead of living in the past, she is happy in the present, and is looking forward to greater things for the future.

Theta Epsilon

The Blue! The Blue! The deep, deep Blue!
Emblem of loyal hearts and true.
O Banner, long as breeze unfurls
Shalt thou be loved by Theta girls!

JUST fifteen years ago the Blue-and-White banner of Theta Epsilon was first unfurled on College Hill. Many were the storms that swept upon it furiously, many were the winds that lashed it fiercely in those early days; but, because of the untiring zeal of her followers, never was the loved Blue-and-White swept to the ground. Ever has it remained aloft, unconquered by the storm, a fitting emblem of the lofty ideals and ambitions of the Theta Epsilon pioneers.

Inspired by this noble banner, the members of Theta Epsilon have dared to attempt much, and, attempting, have succeeded well. But this talent has

not been kept entirely within the Society walls; it has been given, freely, to enrich every form of college life. In Y. W. C. A., in the classroom, in the gymnasium, and among the musicians and artists, the Blue-and-White has many able representatives.

Ever may the lives of Theta Epsilon girls be guided by the Blue-and-White —the emblem of Truth and Purity. Ever may they hold the banner aloft, crying in unison:

"Our hearts, our hopes are all with thee—
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
Our faith, triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee—are all with thee!"

ΘE

In our fair and sunny Southland,
'Mid the hills of Tennessee,
Stands our dear old Alma Mater,
Orange, garnet! Hail to thee!

Far from thee we all may wander,
In the days that are to come,
But thy name we'll e'er remember—
Maryville, our College home.

All our College life is happy,
But, perhaps, the best of all
Are the hours we spend together
In our dear old "Theta" hall.

Many happy, helpful friendships
Thou hast caused us all to make,
Friendships to us all the dearer,
Since we formed them for thy sake.

Theta Epsilon, we love thee,
All thy daughters, strong and true;
Proudly now we raise thy banner,
Loyal to its white and blue.

Three Old Maids

MARYVILLE COLLEGE is a "Co-Ed" School, and you would certainly have thought so if you had overheard the conversation of Mary, Mamie Lou, and Elizabeth as they tugged their heavy suitcases up the cinder walk from the station. These girls were Sophs. They had been "Fresh" last year, but now they felt an increase of dignity and importance upon them.

"I tell you, Mary," said Mamie Lou between pants for breath, "we've just got to do something this year, something really new and original. As we're the only Sophs in the Hall nobody need know anything about it."

"Oh, I have the cutest plan, girls, if you'll just consent to do it!" cried Mary.

"Out with it!" came from both the other girls.

"It's an Old Maids' Society. We'll organize, and draw up a constitution and call ourselves 'Three Old Maid's'—T. O. M., don't you see?" explained Mary.

"Oh, won't that be dear! Mary, you're the only original one among us," conceded Mamie Lou, whom the girls styled a born leader if she could only think of any orders to give. "Mary, you write up this constitution, and Elizabeth and I will sign it,—won't we, Elizabeth?"

That night when suitcases and trunks were still unpacked, and each girl's room was a miniature wilderness, in the secret of Mary's room the three girls assembled.

Mamie Lou was always enthusiastic. "O girls, it's grand! We'll have stationery printed with big letters across the top—T. O. M. Now for our constitution, Mary."

Mary perched herself on the empty washstand and began:

"*By-laws of the T. O. M. Club.*—We, the undersigned, do solemnly promise, on penalty of expulsion from this order, to accept no attentions from the opposite sex. As attentions we list: the company of young men to and from Lyceum lectures, ball games, midwinters, "snaps," and the like.

"We reserve, however, the right to amend this constitution by a vote of a two-thirds majority, whenever we may deem it necessary to do the same.

"[Signed] MARY SIMMS."

"Now, girls, put down your names." Whereupon each girl marched up and scrawled her name across the page of "Theme-pad." When this was accomplished Mary reviewed her production with proud eyes. "There, that's good, girls, and I don't believe it will be very hard to keep after all. We'll show those conceited fellows that we are independent. Now we'll elect officers. I'll preside till we elect our president," said Mary.

Elizabeth arose very solemnly and nominated Mary Simms for president of the T. O. M. Club, to serve one year. Of course she was elected. Mary made a low bow and a speech of thanks for the honor. "And I will appoint the other officers, as there are only three of us: Mamie, you for vice-president and Elizabeth for secretary.

"Now for business: All we need to do is to follow our constitution and keep our mouths shut."

So the meeting was adjourned to assemble again every Saturday night at 9:30 in "that little store room off the front parlor."

Things seemed to go along beautifully till Saturday again arrived, and the meeting of T. O. M.

Before order could be established Mamie Lou exclaimed: "O girls! I am just frantic; but of course I am not going to give up. Frank Crown, that handsome new Soph with those adorable brown eyes, asked to take me to the Snap. I was wild to go, but I could see Mary's frown upon me, and I told him I had a previous engagement. Say, Mary, I think we might cut Snaps off that list; they don't amount to much anyway, and we can amend our constitution." So the constitution thereafter contained the following amendment:

Amendment I.—Be it enacted that Snaps are excepted from the above list of attentions."

The Saturday night after the first Lyceum entertainment Mary approached the members of her order with eyes swimming in tears.

"Just think, I could have gone to that Lyceum with Frank Crown if it hadn't been for this abominable Old Maids' Society! I told him I was awfully sorry, but explained why I couldn't go. He laughed so hard that I almost believe he knew all about it," wailed Mary. "Let's not have Lyceums in this list."

"All right," both the others agreed with one voice.

So came the second amendment, and by a like protest from Mamie Lou, ball games were "excepted from the above list." But Midwinter remained. Up to this time, however, there had been no Midwinter, which accounted for the fact.

On the first of February, Elizabeth—dear, quiet, obedient Elizabeth—unheard from before, brought up her first protest.

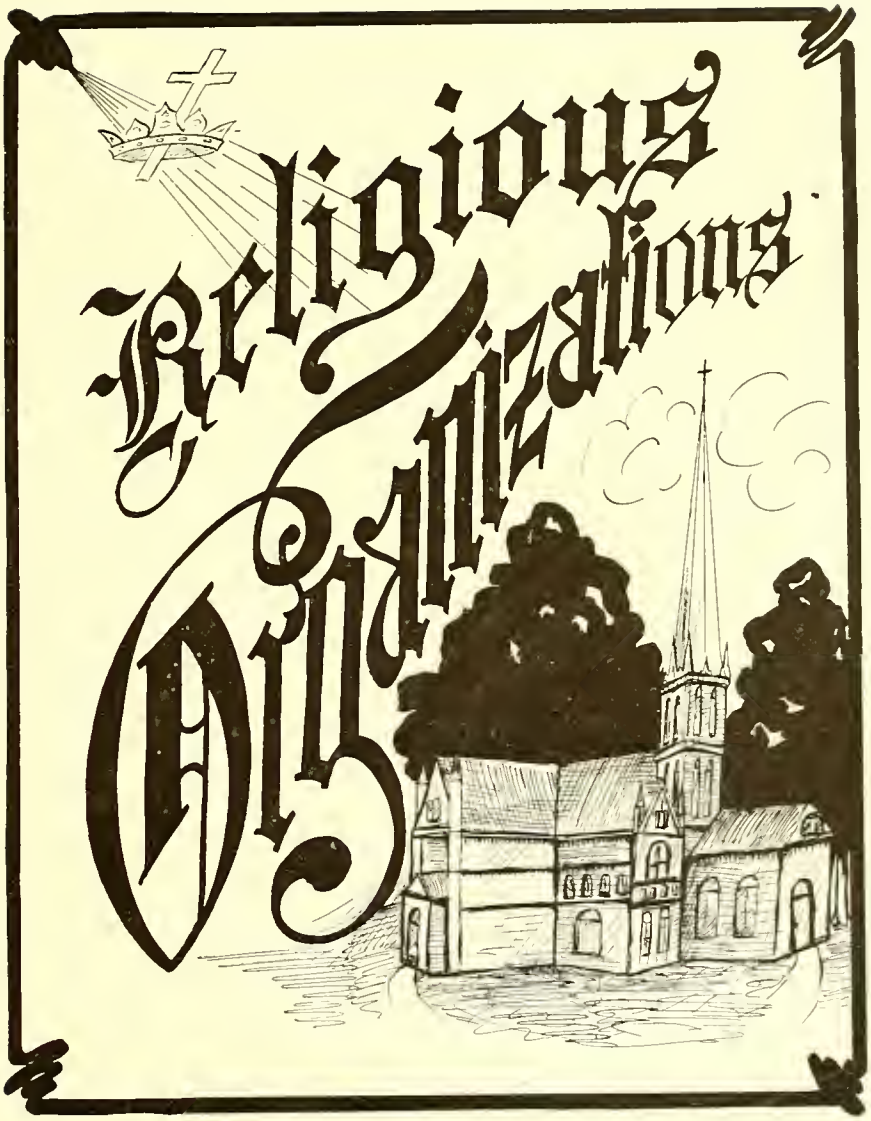
"Say, girls, this thing's a farce; see, we have only "Midwinters" on our list. Let's strike that off and call this club disbanded. I have a date with Frank Crown for the Midwinter next Friday evening, provided this thing falls through tonight.

"Frank and I are engaged, and we are to be married the day we graduate. You know we have been together at everything this year except the first Snap, the first Lyceum, and the first ball game. Isn't he handsome, girls? And I am perfectly infatuated with him."

When Elizabeth had imparted this startling information, the other girls walked out, giving her one scornful glance. They marched straight upstairs, and as they were shutting Mary's door behind them Elizabeth heard Mamie Lou say: "And to think, that sneak Frank Crown was trying all the time to break up our club, and all for the sake of Elizabeth Churchill."

The Adelphic Union

THE Adelphic Union is one of the pleasantest organizations on the Hill. There is, and should be, much friendly rivalry in society work, but in the Adelphic Union the four societies are banded together and work as one body for a common cause. An annual entertainment is given by this Union, in which the highest literary work is presented, the participants being chosen from the four societies. This entertainment has been for a long time one of the features of Commencement week. The Adelphic Union banquet occurs also every year, and the wit and wisdom of the various toasts and toasters adds much to the pleasure of the occasion.


Religious
Organizations

Young Women's Christian Association

THE Young Women's Christian Association is becoming more and more a factor in our college life. The work of the past year has been very gratifying. A good number of the old girls were back at the beginning of the year and soon a carefully planned campaign was started for recruiting the ranks. On the evening of September 11, the Association gave a reception to the new girls. This gave the old students a good opportunity to get acquainted with the new ones and to make them feel at home in their work.

The membership roll of the Association shows an increasing number of names each year. Talent is being developed and the new girls are being fitted to carry on the work when those now in charge have left college.

Four delegates represented the Association at the last Southern Conference at Asheville. The session was a great spiritual uplift to those who attended.

Much of the success of this year's work is due to the never-failing sympathy and interest shown by the president and her co-workers, the cabinet. Much of their influence cannot be known, for, after all, the greatest thing is to inspire a nobler and more beautiful spirit in the lives of others.

Now as we turn to the future we are confident that next year will show a still greater advance. With such a record of achievement behind us we are inspired to attempt still greater things.

OFFICERS

NELLIE McCAMPBELL ..... PRESIDENT
NELLIE JOHNSTON ..... VICE-PRESIDENT
CLARICE HAWKINS ..... SECRETARY
ANNA KIDDER ..... TREASURER

YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

PICKENS MANESS MCCAMPBELL JOHNSTON MCMURRY FLAKE DAVIS
BASSETT GRAY
KIDDER HAWKINS PHILLIPS

Young Men's Christian Association

OF all the organizations on College Hill, the most important is probably the Young Men's Christian Association. We have in the Y. M. C. A. a combination of all the phases of college life, which we might term a social, literary and religious combination.

Name the officers and members of the Association, and you have enumerated the representative men of the College. Probably in no other place does a man feel freer, more at home, more capable of expressing himself, than in the open meetings of the Y. M. C. A. The fellows meet here on a common ground, where there is no distinction, no discrimination.

Probably the best idea of what the Y. M. C. A. has been and is doing may be gained by showing the number of men enrolled, first in the Association, then in Bible and mission study work. We have a membership of nearly two hundred, and while all these are not enrolled in these classes, there are several men, not members, taking the courses offered, which makes a slightly larger total enrolled than our entire membership. There are three courses of the Bible Study Department: Studies in the Life of Paul, Men of the Old Testament, and The Social Significance of the Teachings of Jesus; and three in the Mission Study group: Missionary Conditions in China, India, and Japan. These are taught by capable and energetic members of the Association, and are very interesting and helpful.

This year marks a new era in the Bible study work on College Hill. It is the first year of the group system taught by the students themselves and is proving a great success. Professor Bassett, by generously giving his time and energy to teaching the normal classes of teachers in The Men of the Old Testament group, is doing the Association an appreciated service. The students in these groups get, as it were, a double teaching—that of Professor Bassett to the leaders and the ideas of the leaders themselves. With the convention here, January 29-31, this year, of the East Tennessee Bible Institute; and with the inspiration which will be gained by our delegates to the Southern Student Conference in June, we may expect fresh interest and zeal in Bible study work next year. In conclusion, let us say there is a bright future for the Association. Its influences are the very best and they must, of necessity, affect, directly or indirectly, every man in Maryville College and the communities from which

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

Marsh	Yourd	Payne	Jewell	Gudgou
Slagle	Astles	Wilson	Wright	Smith

they come. These influences of the Y. M. C. A. tend to develop men who are proud to live the Christ-life, strong, courageous, sincere, manly, Christian men—the kind of men that this college at heart most admires.

OFFICERS

STEPHEN GUIGOU ..... President
E. K. SLAGLE ..... Vice-President
W. H. MARSH ..... Secretary
G. M. PAYNE ..... Treasurer

The Ministerial Association

SECOND in organization, purpose, and effectiveness to the Christian Associations comes the Ministerial Association; second not because of its lack of energy, earnestness, or strong men, but only because it is smaller in numbers. All candidates for the Christian ministry are considered members whether or not they align themselves with it, and any who do not do so are the losers.

The purpose of the organization is that the ministerial students may get into closer touch with each other, and that they may study the conditions of Christian work. There have been several rare treats this year in the form of addresses by men like Dr. Gamon and Dr. Ogden, of Knoxville, and Dr. Christy, of Pittsburg. These talks, full of wisdom and good counsel, were a great help to the men of the Association.

OFFICERS

HOWARD PHILLIPS ..... President
G. M. PAYNE ..... Vice-President
F. A. CAMPBELL ..... Secretary and Treasurer

ATHLETICS

Football

WHEN, on September 9, Captain Samsel and Coach Fox issued their call for volunteers to do battle for the Orange and Garnet on the gridiron, a goodly number responded, but an absence of the veterans of former years was keenly felt. With those that remained as a nucleus, Coach Fox built around them a team that in the closing weeks of the season caused much fear in the hearts of their enemies.

An abundance of line material, gave Maryville a line this year that was a veritable stone wall, few of the teams encountered making anything through it. The principal weakness in the early part of the season was in the inexperience of the ends and the back field, but by persistent and efficient coaching on the part of Coach Fox, this was finally overcome. Shifting Captain Samsel from tackle to half-back and then to end, the coach built around him, and a few other men who were good runners with the ball, a system of plays with which in her last two games Maryville was able completely to overwhelm her opponents.

A. C. Samsel, a veteran of three years' experience, was chosen captain, and to his winning personality, his cool-headedness, and his abilities as a football player and a leader, belongs much of the success of the '08 team. A tackle in former years, shifted to end, he showed his versatility, and soon became Maryville's best ground-gainer. Fast, a good "side-stepper" and one of the best users of the "stiff-arm" in the South, he was a hard man to stop. On the defense he was equally as good, often breaking through the interference and "nailing" the runner at the same time, and was an adept at intercepting forward passes.

To coach Fox also belongs a great share of the praise. Starting out with a team who were for the most part new men, by hard and persistent work he formed them into a winning combination. The scores of the two Chattanooga games plainly show the wonderful effects of Mr. Fox's coaching.

And truly Maryville can be proud of this year's team. Although oftentimes suffering the sting of defeat, she always went down fighting hard, and took her defeats in a sportsmanlike manner. The team was, without doubt, the cleanest and most truly representative of the institution that Maryville has ever turned out.

Taking everything into consideration, the difficulties to be overcome, the playing of teams for the most part out of our class, we can proudly say that the 1908 team came up to the usual high standard of the teams of former years.

All honor to the team of 1908!

Football Team

Football

RECORD OF GAMES PLAYED

Maryville, 0; S. W. P. U., 4.
Maryville, 0; Vanderbilt, 32.
Maryville, 5; Temnessee, 39.
Maryville, 0; Kentucky State, 18.
Maryville, 6; University of Chattanooga, 21.
Maryville, 42; Grant, 0.
Maryville, 17; University of Chattanooga, 0.

PERSONNEL OF THE TEAM

C. H. BUNCH ..... Manager
H. D. FOX ..... Coach

A. C. SAMSEL, Captain ..... Left End
P. C. SAMSEL ..... Left Tackle
H. N. WRIGHT ..... Left Guard
ROY ANDERSON and TOM WILSON ..... Center
H. HAMMONTREE and J. SMITH ..... Right Guard
S. McMILLAN and H. HAMMONTREE ..... Right Tackle
JOHN ANDERSON and E. WALLIN ..... Right End
S. GUIGOU and R. COLEMAN ..... Quarterback
WILL TROTTER and D. ALLEN ..... Left Halfback
A. H. FILLERS ..... Fullback
JIM BURNETT ..... Right Halfback

IT was not long after the close of the football season that the "Lions," clad in new uniforms, walked out, amidst the cheers of the audience, for their initial contest of the year. The victory was an easy one for Maryville, and prospects were bright for a winning team. Another easy victory followed and again hopes rose. But these were only practice games. Immediately after the holidays the first defeat was experienced, and it showed the weak points of the team. A week of hard practice followed, team work and passing being dwelt on, and at the end of that time the same team was again played. The result, although a defeat by a close score, was the fastest, fiercest, and yet cleanest game ever seen by a Maryville audience. The Asheville trip was an entirely satisfactory one, and showed the constant improvement of the team. Asheville Y. M. C. A., with the help of the referee, won the first game, 27-20, while the second game with Asheville School, the Prep Champions of the South, resulted in a victory for the "Lions" by a decisive score.

The material this year was excellent, but for the most part green, and this was the chief reason for the defeats in the early season. Individualism was finally overcome, through the faithful efforts of Captain Samsel, and the result was a machine-like team work that won the admiration and comment of the teams that were met.

Although defeated three times, twice by the same team, this is no discredit, for both of the teams played were among the strongest in the South, if not the strongest, so that we can truly say that the 1909 team upheld the high standard that has always been Maryville's in this line of athletics.

Raulston, Mgr. King, R. G. Burnett, L. G. McCall, C.
Thibaut, R. F. Samsel, L. F. (Capt.) Lewis, Sub.

RECORD OF THE TEAM

Maryville, 68; Central High School, 29.
Maryville, 78; Maryville "Tigers," 5.
Maryville, 17; Knoxville Y. M. C. A. "Tigers," 45.
Maryville, 33; Knoxville Y. M. C. A. "Tigers," 41.
Maryville, 20; Asheville Y. M. C. A., 27.
Maryville, 42; Asheville School, 27.

PERSONNEL OF THE TEAM

BURRELL O. RAULSTON.....Manager
A. C. SAMSEL, Captain.....Left Forward
DUBOURG THIBAUT.....Right Forward
BURNETT and McDONALD.....Center
ED. McCALL.....Left Guard
CARL KING.....Right Guard
LEWIS and STEPP.....Subs

Girls' Basket-ball

AGAIN have the girls of old Maryville shown that they were far ahead of any of the teams that they met, and again have they borne her standards through another season without experiencing the bitterness of defeat.

Under the skillful coaching of Dubourg Thibaut, of the '09 Varsity, and with excellent material to pick from, the team this year was undoubtedly the strongest that Maryville has ever turned out. Miss Green, the manager, arranged a good schedule, considering the fact that most of the other girls' teams refused to play us, and it gave the team an opportunity to "show itself." Miss Wilson, the captain, clearly proved her title to that position. Both she and Miss Montgomery were star forwards, fast, good passers, and accurate goal-shooters. Miss Calloway, at center, was fast, an excellent passer, a good jumper, and made a valuable player under the change in rules. The guards, Misses Transue, Middleton, Ewers and Maxey, all had a good knowledge of how to guard, worked well together, and had the first essential of a good guard, that is, of "freezing" to their forwards.

On February 20th Maryville again came out victorious in her annual game with the University of Tennessee, winning by a decisive score in Tennessee's own gymnasium. Tennessee had the strongest team in its history, but after the first few minutes the game was never in doubt. The brilliant individual work of the members, coupled with the same kind of team work, is what won the day for Maryville, for, in sooth, "it was a famous victory," and great should be the praise thereof.

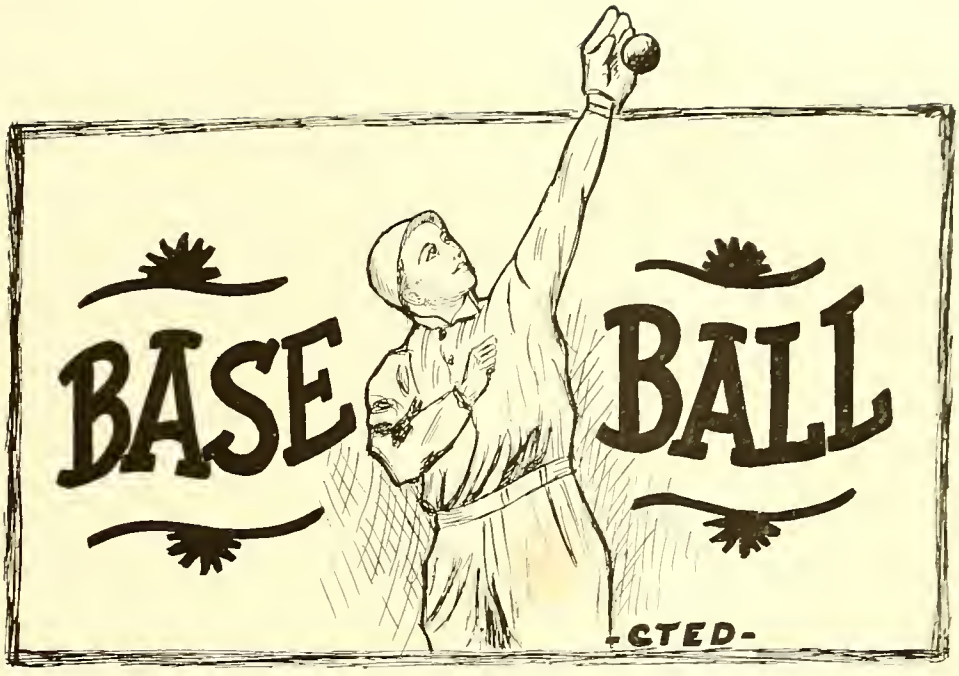
Miss Green, Mgr. Transue Callaway Mr. Thibaut, Coach
Maxey Middleton L. Wilson
Montgomery R. Wilson, Capt.

RECORD OF THE TEAM

Maryville, 39; Knoxville Y. W. C. A., 2.
Maryville, 79; Knoxville High School, 8.
Maryville, 25; University of Tennessee, 14.

PERSONNEL OF THE TEAM

MISS SUSAN A. GREEN	Manager
DUBOURG THIBAUT	Coach
MISS RUTH WILSON, Captain	Right Forward
MISS MONTGOMERY	Left Forward
MISS CALLOWAY	Center
MISS MAXEY	Guard
MISS EWERS	Guard
MISS TRANSUE	Guard
MISS MIDDLETON	Guard
MISS LOIS WILSON	Substitute



WHEN the warm spring sun of 1908 roused the baseball spirits, a mighty nine of true and loyal sports rallied around the Orange and Garnet flag. Realizing that they were facing a hard schedule, the boys went into the season determined to maintain the high standard already established by Maryville in the line of athletics and to win for her even more glory in the new field into which they were to go during this season. It was early in the season that the team was recognized as a strong one. The record will suffice to show how well the boys kept their promise. As individuals they were fast players, and never failed to fill their places until the last one was "out." The team work was excellent and won not only victories, but the admiration of the men who knew the game, wherever the team went. Out of the sixteen games eleven were won and four lost; one being a tie.

Thanks are due to the business men of Maryville and to the student body for their loyal support and genuine athletic spirit that always encouraged the men in their battles.

On account of THE CHILHOWEAN's going to press too early to get the 1909 record in, the 1908 team and its record are here given. But suffice it to say that the team this year, from present indications, will loom up as mighty as those of old. Dubourg Thibaut, of the '07 team, is captain, and C. H. Bunch, '09, is manager.

McCULLOCH, Coach SHARP, Capt. GOURLEY BRIGHT HALEY RAULSTON, Mgr.
R. ADAMS BURNETT ATKINS DOERR
N. ADAMS STOKLEY HUGG OGLE McCULLOCH, Mascot

Schedule for 1908

March 27—Murphy College, 0; Maryville, 1.
March 28—Murphy College, 0; Maryville, 9.
April 1—Milligan College, 2; Maryville, 3.
April 2—Milligan College, 9; Maryville, 1.
April 4—Central University, 2; Maryville, 8.
April 6—Georgetown College, 2; Maryville, 9.
April 7—State University of Kentucky, 1; Maryville, 3.
April 8—State University of Kentucky, 3; Maryville, 3.
April 9—Transylvania University, 1; Maryville, 2.
April 10—Williamsburg Institute, 1; Maryville, 8.
April 15—American University, 0; Maryville, 5.
April 16—American University, 0; Maryville, 4.
April 18—University of the South, 3; Maryville, 1.
April 20—University of the South, 5; Maryville, 0.
April 22—Emory and Henry, 8; Maryville, 4.
April 23—Emory and Henry, 0; Maryville, 9.

'Varsity

B. O. RAULSTON, '09 ..... Manager
J. M. SHARP, '10 ..... Captain
R. S. ADAMS ..... Coach

OGLE, N. ADAMS, STOKELEY ..... Pitchers
E. HUGG ..... Catcher
L. DYER ..... First Base
F. ATKINS ..... Second Base
J. BURNETT ..... Third Base
C. DOERR ..... Shortstop
L. HALEY ..... Right Field
J. SHARP ..... Center Field
J. GOURLEY ..... Left Field

Maryville College Monthly

(Published by the Students of Maryville College)

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TOM FRED CAMPBELL, Editor-in-Chief, *Alpha Sigma.*

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NAN MANESS ..... Bainonian
CLARICE HAWKINS ..... Theta Epsilon
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H. J. BASSETT ..... Alumni
T. A. F. WILLIAMS ..... Athletics
S. C. GUIGOU ..... Business Manager

2. Brittain
4. Prof. Bassett
6. Williams

1. Campbell
9. Guigou
7. Hawkins

3. Maness
5. Flake
8. Sellers

Graduates in Expression

ALMIRA BASSETT

FRANK CAMPBELL

Graduates in Music

RUTH WILSON, Piano
LEO JUSTUS, Piano
VERA HALL, Piano
MARY CHARLES CAWOOD, Piano
JENNIE HADDOX, Voice

Wilson Cawood

Haddox Justus Hall

Bassett Campbell

Days and Doings of 1909

Senior Picnic

One of the jolliest events of the year occurred the last of November. The picnickers, the Senior Class, took supper in the college woods. The fellows of the class collected wood, and a big fire was kindled, around which we gathered to fry bacon and eggs and make coffee. Rolls, pickles, and the like are never more appetizing than when eaten in the woods. Miss Green chaperoned the class. After we had dined sumptuously we sang college songs accompanied by mandolin and guitar, and seated around the fire told stories of ghosts and goblins until we could almost feel them creeping nearer and nearer to our fire through the woods.

Junior Faculty Entertain

Just before school closed for the Christmas holidays the "Junior Faculty" gave the Baldwin girls a delightful surprise. Great had been the curiosity among the girls for the previous days as to why the parlors were locked and why such strange sounds sometimes issued forth. But the mystery was explained when we gathered in response to an announcement that the "Junior Faculty" would receive the Baldwin girls and their friends from three o'clock to five. The "Junior Faculty" had refurnished the double parlors with everything that could be of use to the girls, from pretty, bright-colored sofa-pillows to more substantial but always pleasing mission furniture. In the evening the "Junior Faculty" gave a reception for the "Senior Faculty" and the Senior Class.

Temperance Meetings

Maryville College is keenly alive in its interest in the uprooting of intemperance in Tennessee. Various meetings have been held during the year and the enthusiasm of the whole student body has been aroused. One of the most stirring addresses of the year was that given by Hon. M. H. Gamble on the "History of the Four-mile Law." At a mass-meeting of the students resolutions

were passed and sent to the senator and representative from this district. But this was not all. Hundreds of letters were sent out to other schools, urging them to adopt similar resolutions and to use their influence against this great evil, "Intemperance."

When the State-wide Bill was passed none rejoiced more than did Maryville and the note of victory sounded again and again in the Temperance Praise service led by Prof. Lyle Tuesday evening, January 26.

Celebration of Forward Fund

January 28, 1909, will ever be a memorable date for the students of Maryville College. The celebration began in the morning when Dr. Wilson announced that the "Forward Fund" of $200,000 had been raised. The chapel service was turned into a praise service, that the Faculty and students might unite in ascribing all praise to God for the accomplishment of this great project.

In the afternoon the celebration took the form of a double-header basket-ball game between the first and second girls' teams and first and second boys' teams.

In the evening occurred a short service in the chapel, when many prominent townspeople congratulated Maryville College upon her successful career and the immense good that could be accomplished through the "Forward Fund." Then came the big bonfire, a fitting climax to the celebration of the day. Gathering around the great fire the students gave their yells, sang college songs, and then led by the band carried the professors around on their shoulders, all—well, all but Dean Waller, who escaped into the friendly darkness.

Musical Features of the Year

Among the many signs of progress so noticeable in the College this year, none have been more marked than the increasing interest in music and the musical organizations.

Early in the year the M. C. Cornet Band was organized and in a very short time was playing at ball games and other public meetings, thereby adding much to the pleasure and enthusiasm of these occasions. The band is composed of more than twenty members, well equipped with instruments, music, etc., and gives promise of becoming a first-class musical organization.

Another new musical organization is the Young Ladies' Chorus, whose rendition of Maunder's "Penitence, Pardon and Peace" was one of the most enjoyable concerts of the year. The chorus is composed of twenty young ladies, all of whom are accomplished musicians.

The Æolian Glee Club is another popular musical organization, which has done much toward making the year a notable one along musical lines. The result of their training and enthusiasm was evident in the various entertainments given during the year by the students.

We must not fail to mention the College Orchestra, whose contribution of music upon various occasions was greatly appreciated; nor the ladies' quartets, and the male quartets, both junior and senior, organized in the various literary societies; nor the chorus choir, whose forty voices led the six hundred others in the chapel exercises each morning. This chorus in addition rendered much special music upon various occasions, most notable of which was the presentation of the operetta "The Merry Milk-maids," which was pronounced by many one of the most musical entertainments ever given by Maryville College students; nor can we omit mention of the regular College male quartet, whose services were in constant demand.

The fact that all of these organizations have done good, faithful work gives emphasis to the claim that Maryville is making rapid progress in musical lines as well as along many other lines. It also reveals the fact that the present musical faculty are faithful and full of enthusiasm in their work, and that their pupils are most responsive to their every effort. About one-fourth of the entire student body is thus enrolled in the various musical classes and enterprises.

Another evidence of the progress of the College along this line is the arrival of the "Maryville College Song-Book," arranged and compiled by Prof. Hall of the music department. The book is a very creditable one and contains many new College songs as well as the old familiar ones.

BAND AND QUARTETTE

QUARTETTE: Prof. Hall Hammontree Smith Rainey
BAND: Hixson Smith McClister Walker Middleton Lee
Coleman King Alexander Hall Brewer
Norcross Cooper Huddleston Hall Bittle Moore Prof. Hall

Schedule for 1909

NAME	CHIEF CHARACTERISTIC	MOTTO	WANTS TO BE	WILL LIKELY BE
ALMIRA BASSETT	Talking	Hurry up	Three inches taller	Still small
AVERY BELL	Unconcern	Never worry	Professor of Mathematics	Lightning-rod agent
C. H. BUNCH	White vest	Live high	Judge of Supreme Court	Justice of the Peace
FRANK CAMPBELL	Sentimentality	Bluff	A second Riley	A stump speaker
TOM FRED CAMPBELL	That absent mustache	Run the Institution	A parson	A politician
BETTIE DAVIS	Looking up	"Quit, Hat"	An elocutionist	A Woman's Rights Lecturer
HATTIE DAVIS	Her laugh	"Let someone else do it"	Seen	Heard
HARRIETT EVANS	Serenity	Do as little as possible	Her own boss	Bossed
SARAH FLAKE	Curly hair	Be jolly	A missionary	A "Goan"
MARY GODDARD	Nerves	Be good and you'll be happy	Twenty	Won
LESTER HALEY	Sportiness	Take your time	Mis (s) informed	Mis (s) taken
HOMER HAMMONTREE	Volume	Laugh and grow fat	Gospel singer	Prize fighter
ETHEL LEE	Her hair	Get in with the Faculty	On time	Late
E. W. LODWICK	That grin	Do as you please	A preacher	An auctioneer
NELLIE McCAMPBELL	Who "knows?"	Make the best of everything	Useful	Used
NAN MANESS	Fondness for animals	Wait till the last minute	In a University	In an old ladies' home
EMMA MIDDLETON	Turning	Get there	A pedestrian	What she wants to be
W. O. NAGLE	Argumentativeness	"Suppose"	A public orator	A blacksmith
IONE PEACOCK	Daintiness	Be precise	A help-meet	A help-eat
BERTHA PHILLIPS	Changing her mind	"Say, children"	A pedagogue	Matron of an orphan asylum
HOWARD PHILLIPS	Persistence	Hitch your wagon to a star	In the pulpit	At the President's
PAUL R. RADCLIFFE	Decisiveness	Do it well	What he'll likely be	A college president
B. O. RAULSTON	Firmness	Set the fashion	A medical missionary	Eaten by cannibals
LAURA SILSBY	Dignity	Take anti-fat	Countess	Clerk at a ten-cent store
DUBOURG THIBAUT	Style	Throw a goal	Owner of sugar plantation	Owner of a brickyard
EDGAR WALKER	Making announcements	"Pay up"	Spellbinder	Bookbinder
RUTH WILSON	Moonshining at noon	"Whatever you say"	A musician	An organ-grinder

Calendar

September

8—How-we-How!
9—Trains loaded with new students.
11—Faculty handshaking.
Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. Receptions.
15—Dr. Barnes calls Chapel roll in Psychology.
16—Tom Fred Campbell amputates his moustache.
17—Prof. Mathes makes a Chapel talk on Moonshine.
18—Snap.
22—Class officers and Annual officers elected.
26—Kicko, kickere, kicki, kicktum.
30—Seniors contributed $700 to the Forward Fund.

October

2—Prof. Lyon told in Chapel talk of being in prison with men 300 feet long.
7—Frank Campbell had a thought.
10—Football boys play a hard game with U. T.
12—Mr. Nagle became frustrated in Psychology when asked to define "Affection."
16—Noah Webster's birthday celebrated by a talk from Prof. Lyon.
19—Football Game vs. Kentucky State.
21—"Well, Doctor."
22—Nine rahs for the Senior party at the Bassetts'!
26—Dr. Barnes—"Our nerves are more numerous horizontally than vertically."
F. A. Campbell—"Then which would be the more sensitive, Hammontree or Prof. Bassett?"
27—S. M.
28—Examo, examare, examavi, examatum.
28—In Chapel talk, Dr. Barnes prophesies that the next President will be the man who gets the most electoral votes.
30—Snapo, snapere, snapsi, snapsum.

November

2—Avery Bell leaves for a month's tour in Virginia to procure material for his thesis.
5—Delegation of girls go to Y. W. C. A. Convention at Knoxville.
10—Leland Powers entertains Maryville and gets a good "turn-out."
11—In Psychology—"Mr. Payne, will you move your ears for the class?"
Later—"Most animals can move their ears."
12—Dr. Wilson a welcome visitor in Chapel.
Baldwin parlors refurnished by Junior Faculty.
13—Class Parties. Junior Faculty entertains Senior Faculty and Senior Class in Baldwin.
14—Snow—mud—football. M. C. wins game with Chattanooga.
17—Dr. Barns tells of the muscle-mind-reading at the court-house for the *n*th time.
18—Seniors have six o'clock tea in the College woods. Camp-fires and ghost stories.
19—Lights failed to go out in the dining-room at supper time.
21—Bainonian Open Meeting.
22—Dr. Christy addresses Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A.
25—Athletic Entertainment.
26—Turkey, cranberries, pumpkin pie, etc., etc.

December

2—Mr. Lodwick made a good recitation.
7—"Pa" electrocuted in Psychology.
9—Oratory! Mrs. Alexander's address on John Milton.
11—"A Ramble Through Dixie" with the Athenians.
Junior Faculty moonshines. Bliss.
15—Had "cow-peas" at Baldwin for dinner.
16—Mr. Nagle hears with his olfactory sense.
17—Moonshine free and unlimited for all—but six.
18—Miss Mollie and Prof. Lyon cried in Chapel.
Alpha Sigma Mid-winter.
19—Theta Epsilon Open Meeting.
21—Cramo, cramere, crampsi, crampsum.
22—Student body dwindles.
23—Packo, packere, packavi, packatum.

January

1—Senior, 1909!!!
5—Jam!
6—New students look pale.
7—Still they come!
8—President's Reception. Snap.
9—Y. W. C. A. Reception.
11—Tagged chairs in Baldwin. Alas!
12—Dr. Lucas lectures on Alaska.
Fear and trembling—the examining committee is here.
13—State-wide!
Boys' Basket-ball game with Knoxville Y. M. C. A.
14—Dean Waller states that there are other ways of punishing children besides local irritation of the epidermis.
15—Tom Fred Campbell found in his own room! Studying!!
18—Girls' Basket-ball Team wins game with Knoxville Y. W. C. A.
20—Mrs. Alexander gives address on Poe.
21—Prof. Bassett gets his birds mixed—calls Miss Parrott Miss Peacock.
22—Senior Party at Baldwin.
Dr. Painter of China a visitor on the Hill.
23—Another victory for the Girls' Basket-ball Team.
25, 26, 27, 28—Webb, the photographer, takes Frank Campbell's picture.
28—Fifty-second anniversary of Dr. Isaac Anderson's death.
Forward Fund here!
Praise service, holiday, bonfire.
Free rides for the Faculty.
29—Y. M. C. A. Bible Conference.
30—The thermometer fell. Somebody dropped it.

February

1—Slight heat could be felt in Dean Waller's room.
Dr. Dawson, the lecturer, fails to arrive.
2—Dr. Lyon's red dragons appear on the Hill.
3—Lecture on Hydrography in Chapel by Dr. Lyon.
4—Mr. Astles says that anyone who will keep him awake in Theism is a good friend of his.
5—The "Merry Milk-maids'" trip down the Milky Way.

7—Revival Meetings begin.

9—Mr. Bunch emphatically states that the greatest of all languages is the English language.

12—Lincoln Memorial Meeting—Athenian and Alpha Sigma Literary Societies.

15—Rev. Will Bartlett speaks in Chapel.

17—Meetings close after a very successful and helpful ten days' session.

19—Mr. Nagle on time at Chapel.

22—Dr. Wilson leaves for Europe.
Umbrella mass-meeting at the station.

27—Prof. Mathes has a swell time—mumps.

March

3—Dean Waller tells us how to behave in Chapel.

5—John Sharp Williams lectures on "Talking."

8—Seniors on home stretch with their theses.

12—Bainonian Mid-winter.

13—Gradnate Recital in Music and Expression.

15—Mr. Nicholson, founder of the "Gideon's Band," speaks in Chapel.

16—Exams! If we had only studied!

19—Time out. Holiday.

23—Frank Campbell grinned.

26—Theta Epsilon Mid-winter.

26-27—Roll up the score on Murphy!

29—Rounds' Ladies Orchestra—a minus quantity.

30—The "Y" leads prayer meeting.

31—Senior girls entertain.

Maryville College Dictionary

(With markings and derivations of the difficult words)

Annual—The worry and delight of the Seniors.

Bull—(L. bulla—any object swelling up and thus becoming round; anything rounded by art.) A specialist in circles and spheres.

Case—An agreement of love-sickness.

Concatenation—(Kon-kat-e-náy-shun.) An overflow of language.

Cram—(Fr. craindre—to fear.) A process, usually painful, that accompanies examination week.

Delinquency—The professors' hobby.

Demerit—(L. de—down, meritum—favor.) A favor handed down by the Faculty.

Exam.—(L. ex—from, amo—to love.) The only bar between the affection of teacher and student.

Failed—See *Flunk*.

Flunk—(Ger. flunkern—to bluff.) The approaching of zero as a limit.

Freshie—(Sp. verde—green.) A bunch of greenness.

Hash—(Ger. hassen—to hate.) A union of things despised and forsaken.

Love—(Lŭv.) An incurable heart-trouble often causing students to flunk. (See Jo-Jo.)

Lyon—A biped, not at all fierce. "S. M."

Matriculation—Taxation without representation.

Moonshine—(Mōōn-shīn.) The only two-faced action under the sun or moon. (See Duggan.)

Old Gentleman—A dark, sour liquid, seldom used.

Old Lady—(Derivation unknown.) A sticky substance used for rib-plaster.

Passed—The seal of good will between teacher and pupil.

Prep—A green parasite found under the protecting wings of Professor Radcliffe.

Psychology—(Si-kol-o-gie.) A weariness to the flesh.

Rat—A harmless animal worn instead of hair, rarely seen in daylight.

Snap—A love-feast. May be played different ways.

Sport—(L. spretor—a disdainer.) Shoe-top trousers with pockets to match. (See Bunch.)

Study—The only missing element of the college.

Theism—The balm of hurt minds.

Vaccination—(L. vaco—to be without, in—in, attingo—to touch.) To be without the power of touching. A slow process of amputation.

Statistics

WHAT HAS 1909 DONE FOR MARYVILLE?

Everything.
Stayed here four years.
Furnished her two poets.
Helped raise the Forward Fund.
Broken all previous records.
Given the Faculty a broad view of life.
Paid $1,944 in tuition fees since September, 1905.
Raised the standard of efficiency of the students.

WHAT DOES MARYVILLE NEED MOST?

Money.
Elevators.
A new demerit book.
A few table manners.
More additions to her menagerie.
Water works and hot air.
A manual-training department.
A bonfire out of some of the old library books.
Another class like that of 1909.

WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU RAN THE COLLEGE?

Resign.
Get the big-head.
Adopt the Honor System.
Give everybody good grades.
Run it into the ground.
Put lights in the library.
Prohibit the use of note-books.
Give the Seniors all privileges.
Have a holiday each week.
Make moonshine free and unlimited.
Eliminate all Latin from the course.

WHY IS 1909 MARYVILLE'S GREATEST CLASS?

Just 'cause.
Because we are in it.
Because the Faculty said so.
Because they ate the pig.
Because they "did quit fussin'."
Because it contains the coming genius of the world.
Because she's the bell (e) of the bunch.
"Quality high, Quality fine,
It's all there in 1909."

Class Votes

FAVORITE SPORT

Mountain Climbing	1	Bowling	1
Climbing Trees	1	Wink	1
Knocking	1	Snap	2
Deceiving People	1	Baseball	1
A True Sport	1	Chaw Chaw	1
Making Mud Pies	1	Sporting	2
Fishing	4	Moonshine	1
Eating	2	Playing Hands	2
Skipping	1	Basket-ball	2

FAVORITE STUDY

The Monopoly	1	Senior Class	1
Nature	2	Geography	1
Secret Service	1	Algebra	1
Astronomy	2	Boyology	1
Psychology	2	Penmanship	1
Theology	1	Sociology	1
Myself	2	Human Nature	1
Mankind	1	History	1
Pedagogy	1	Some Girl's Face	1
Moonshine	2	Bible	1
Greek	1		

FAVORITE COLOR OF HAIR

Olive Green	1	Gray	2
Straw Color	1	Brown	4
Blonde	1	Black	3
Changeable	1	Reddish-green	1
Sandy	1	Towhead	1
Red	4	Streaked-black	2
Green	1	Natural	2
Same as My Own	1		

FAVORITE COLOR OF EYES

Pink	1	Blue	4
Red	2	Hazel	2
Blue	1	Green	4
Brown	4	To Match	1
Gray	1	Anything but Red	1
Yellow	1	Muckledy Dun	1
Sky-blue	1	Glassy	1
Black	1		

FAVORITE POET

Whittier	1	Byron	1
Lowell	1	Adam	1
Frank Campbell	4	Emerson	1

Bunch	1	Never had one	1
Julius Cæsar	1	Tom Fred Campbell	2
Longfellow	4	Horace G. Williams	3
Mother Goose	2	Hasn't been born	1

FAVORITE LANGUAGE

Dog Latin	2	Irish	1
Signs	1	Romance	1
Flowers	2	Choctaw	1
For Two	1	Unspoken	1
Greek	1	King's English	2
French	3	Any Dead Language	1
Slang	1	Mother Nature's	1
German	2	Deaf and Dumb	1
Dutch	2	Intelligent	1
Esperanto	1		

FAVORITE NAME

Nickname	1	Bill	2
Dearie	2	Mamma	1
My Own	1	Dorothy	2
Hazel	1	Waller	1
Sarah Jane	1	My Maiden Name	1
Molly	2	Habakkuk	1
Jerusha	1	Theta Epsilon	1
Elizabeth	1	John	1
Dickens	1	Katie	1
Tommy	1	Jimmie	1

FAVORITE OCCUPATION

Sleeping	3	Farming	1
Doing Nothing	2	Dreaming	1
Thinking	2	Moonshining	2
Bustin' Clods	1	Cramming for Exams	1
Killing Time	2	Playing Seven-up	1
Teaching	2	Prima Donna Singer	1
Loafing	1	Housekeeping	2
Primping	1	Criticising Others	1
Eating	1		

FAVORITE FOOD

Sawdust	1	Roast Pig	1
Peaches and Cream	1	Angel Cake	1
Gravy	1	Anything	1
Chicken	1	Hash	1
Cow Peas	1	Honey in the Comb	1
Fudge	1	Birdsnest Soup	1
Taffy	3	Salad	1
Pigs' Feet	1	Hot Air	1
Turkey	1	Pickled Giraffe's Tongue	1
Lemons	1	Everything	1
Chowchow	1	Buttermilk	1

Regulations in Memorial Hall

1. AS TO THE BUILDING:

(a) Students are held responsible for the condition of the power-house lobby, and must pay double price for their electric lights, and do without heat.

(b) No smiles are to be thrown from the windows or water into the sinks.

(c) Kiss-throwing in or near Memorial Hall and near the electric-light plant and other buildings is forbidden.

(d) All complaining about the electric-light system is so fruitless that it seems unnecessary.

2. AS TO THE DAILY PROGRAM:

(a) The hours are as follows: 6:00 A. M., all midnight feasts must close; 7:00 to 7:25, nothing; 7:30 to 11:45, to be spent in town or in bed; 12:10 to 12:35, a drink of muddy water at Baldwin; 12:35 to 1:00, moonshine; 1:00 to 5:15, to be spent in bed or in town; 5:20 to 5:45, another drink of water and a toothpick; 5:45 to 6:30, in town (this is obligatory); 6:30 to 9:30, card-playing (on permission of the professor in charge, checkers may be substituted).

(b) Much noise in the hall or rooms during study hours is encouraged by the professor in charge, and those habitually quiet will be excluded from the hall.

(c) Those students who room in Memorial are not permitted to study, but must go visiting as much as is deemed necessary by the professor in charge.

(d) After 1:30 P. M. and until 6:00 A. M., the hall must be quiet, but the inmates thereof are expected to keep up a rough-house during the whole time.

3. AS TO ABSENCE FROM THE HALL:

(a) No student may be in his own room after 6:30 P. M. without permission.

(b) No student may leave town to be absent over night, unless he promise to bring the professor in charge a bag of peanuts.

4. AS TO CONDUCT:

(a) In extreme cases, gentlemanly conduct is permitted.

(b) If a student uses chewing-gum in any form anywhere while holding a room in Memorial Hall, or has a squirt-gun in his possession, he must give up his room. In no case of exclusion from the hall will any debate be allowed.

(c) No student is permitted to patronize the Flying-Jinny, or to go to church on the Sabbath.

(d) The professor in charge has authority to excuse demerits incurred by violation of these rules.

MARYVILLE COLLEGE BOARD OF CONTROL.

After Word

Our task is done.
No more the sun
Shall see us bowed o'er pen and paper,
And yet one word
Must still be heard,
Ere to an end our work doth taper.

Our thanks profound
Shall e'er resound
To those who've stood by us so truly;
To classes all
Both great and small
Our gratitude we render duly.

To artists too
Our thanks are due,
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W. D. Allen	A curling-iron
W. W. Astles	Smallest American coins
Hazel Blankenship	A chance
D. J. Brittain	A sling for his arm
Iva Bryan	Pain-killer
E. H. Caldwell	More lip
Jennie Crawford	Nothing
Gladden Ewers	Laughing-gas
Stephen Guigou	A girl
Vera Hall	Soothing-syrup
Clarice Hawkins	Eye-props
Jas. P. Jewell	More time
Fred Lewis	Lessons in grumbling

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RUBY PATTON	A Senior
G. M. PAYNE	A wig
ABIGAIL PEACOCK	Some hair-pins
GRACE ROBERTSON	Midnight oil
ALBERT C. SAMSEL	A place to put both feet
KATE SHEDDAN	Dignity
GEO. R. SHELTON	A long-tailed coat
JACKSON SMITH	Something to wake him up
WINIFRED STIVERS	A few more studies
T. A. F. WILLIAMS	A new course in English
W. J. YOURD	More sweethearts

MARYVILLE COLLEGE

REV. SAMUEL TYNDALE WILSON, D. D., PRESIDENT

¶ *WHAT IT IS.* An institution founded by Rev. Isaac Anderson, D. D., that under the direct control of the Synod of Tennessee has rendered ninety years of service to the cause of Christian education. Thousands of its former students are scattered over the world. Many of them are engaged in Christian work.

¶ *WHAT IT HAS.* 1. A teaching and administrative force of forty-two professors, instructors and officers; a student body of 622 young men and young women, 126 of whom come from twenty eight states and countries other than Tennessee. 2. A campus of 235 acres "beautiful for situation." Eleven buildings provided with steam heat and electric light from a central power plant. 3. A location in the beautiful plateau of healthful East Tennessee, in the geographical center of the cis-Mississippian Southland, easily accessible through Knoxville to all sections of the country, exceptionally attractive to students who wish to escape the rigors of a northern winter or the enervation of a lowland climate.

¶ *WHAT IT STANDS FOR.* 1. SCHOLARLY CULTURE. The standards for all departments are the highest. In the College Department ten groups of studies lead to the degree of B. A. The degree of M. A. in course is granted for post-graduate work. The Preparatory curriculum, comprising a thorough four years' course, meets the fourteen-unit entrance requirement of the largest universities. The Teachers' department offers a six years' course equal to that of the best normal schools of the South The Bible Training department furnishes three years of training in the English Bible and methods of Christian work. The Music, Expression and Art departments give private instruction in their several branches. The use of Lamar Library of 12,000 volumes is free. 2. SOCIAL AND PHYSICAL CULTURE. The social welfare of all the students is sacredly safe-guarded. Ample facilities for physical recreation and development are provided. Bartlett Hall, the largest student Y. M. C. A. building in the South, contains a large gymnasium. On the campus are tennis courts, running tracks, and fields for football, baseball and other outdoor sports. Great interest is taken in athletics. 3. SPIRITUAL CULTURE. The first concern of the management of the College is the spiritual needs of the student body. The English Bible is a required study for graduation from all courses. The Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. are among the most efficient Christian forces of the College.

¶ *WHAT IT DOES.* The College provides exceptional advantages at a minimum of cost to the student. The endowment of the institution enables the directors to maintain rates that are almost incredibly low. TUITION is only $6 a term or $18 a year. DORMITORY ROOMS, steam heated and electric lighted, occupied by two students who divide the expense, rent for $6 to $20, according to term and location of room. All the dormitories are supplied with water on every floor and with bath rooms. BOARD IN THE CO-OPERATIVE CLUB COSTS ABOUT $1.50 A WEEK. TEXT-BOOKS ARE RENTED The total expense for nine months for all the afore-mentioned items averages $90. Tuition for Music, Art, or Expression averages fifty cents a lesson. There are no incidental fees except in the Science laboratories.

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Knox Burger	His English
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Earle Crawford	Such a handsome fellow!
Henry Duncan	All of his six feet
Lloyd Dyer	Cheerfulness
Merle Erwin	No one knows
Alvin Fillers	His wonderful nerve (?)
Clarence Franklin	Combing his hair "a la pompadour"
E. J. Frazier	His superb physique
Lula Gibbs	A thoughtful mien
Belle Gray	Her laugh
Gordon Greenlee	Sighing
Ruth Jewell	Capacity for moonshine

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Hugh Osborne	Undiscovered
Blanche Proffitt	Curiosity
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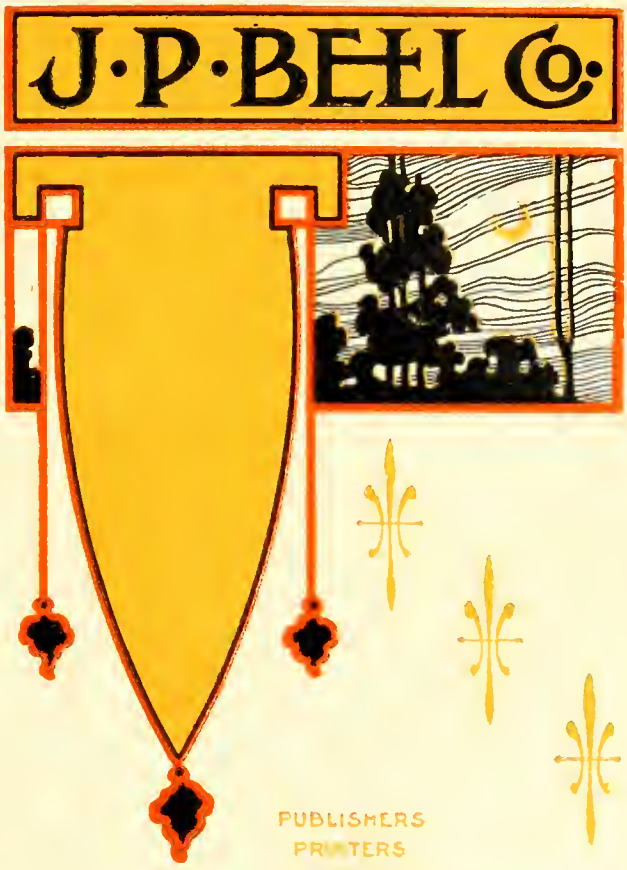
Freshmen

	What They Are Known By
LENA AIKEN	Faithfulness
LOY ALEXANDER	Condition of her "oar"
BEULAH ASHBY	Pensiveness
LOWRY AXLEY	Slender build
JUANITA BADGETT	Talkativeness
VIRGIL BALDWIN	Preference for town girls
WILLAMETTE BAYS	Walk
LUTHER CARPENTER	Athletic Record
JOE CATLETT	Questions
LUCILE CAWOOD	Workings of her brain
BLAINE DUGGAN	Capacity for dunning
ORTON DUGGAN	Fondness for the fair sex
ELLEN DUNBAR	Dulcet tones
NELLIE DUNCAN	Winning ways
ERNESTINE FEHLER	Ambition
GLENN FOUST	Capacity for assimilating Greek roots
LULU GEORGE	Retiring manner
VOLTA GODDARD	Shyness
LELIA GRAHAM	Speed
BEN E. GROCE	Lack of grace
W. A. HAMMAN	Voice



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No. 2	"	"	9.35 a. m.	. .	"	"	10.15 a. m.
No. 4	"	"	5.05 p. m.	. .	"	"	5.45 p. m.
No. 1	Leaves	Knoxville	7.30 a. m.	. .	Arrives	Maryville	8.10 a. m.
No. 3	"	"	3.00 p. m.	. .	"	"	3.40 p. m.
No. 7	"	"	6.00 p. m.	. .	"	"	6.40 p. m.

W. P. HOOD, SUPERINTENDENT

Freshmen

	What They Are Known By
ROY HIXSON	Gentle accents
MARY JACKSON	Musical ability
JOHN E. JENKINS	Capacity to hide hash
NELLIE JOHNSTON	Stately ways
W. W. KIMSEY	Corpulency
AUDLEY C. KING	General appearance
ERNESTINE KNAPP	Reticence
MARGARET LANEY	Smile
S. W. MCCULLOCH	Laziness
S. A. MCMILLAN	Aptness
ELIZABETH MCNEW	Slenderness
PAUL MERGLER	Poetic temperament
C. D. MARKLAND	Beauty
CLYDE MURRAY	Features
MAY NUCHOLS	Good works
HORACE E. ORR	Arkansa(w)s airs
MAY PATTON	Quietness
MINNIE PATTON	Innocence
BELLE PICKENS	Movements
HARRY C. RAINEY	Ernestine
E. J. RAMSEY	Unknown

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Clay Rule	Fluent vocabulary
Melvin J. Russell	Gracefulness
Beatrice Rutherford	Constancy of her devotion
May Sheddan	Generosity
Vincent T. Shipley	Ladylike ways
J. G. Sims	Legal tendencies
Lester D. Singleton	Beauty
Beulah Smith	Energy
Ida G. Stanton	Serenity
J. C. Thompson	Length
J. L. Tweed	Statesmanship
Samuel Walker	Tranquillity
Eldridge Wallin	Linguistic pyrotechnics
Ruth White	Noise she makes
Randolph Williams	Tie
Olive Wilson	Independence
Bruce Wright	Musical talent
Green Wolfe	Name
Noble Wright	Vicious looks
Edgar Vance	Orator

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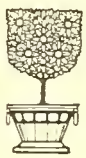

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Homer Hammontree	"Pa"
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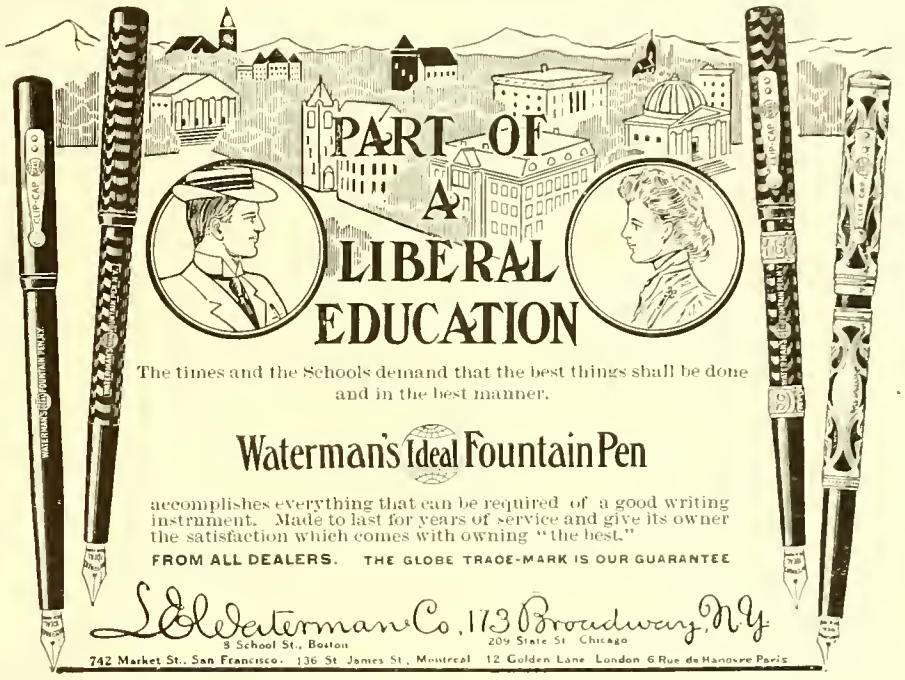
E. W. Lodwick	"Dutch"
Dean Waller	"The Bull"
Chas. Susong	"Doctor"
Dr. Lyon	"Daddy"
Reed Shelton	"Sister"
Hugh Lynn Thatcher	"Fatty"
Noble Wright	"Big 'n"
Prof. Basset	"Shorty"
Prof. Gillingham	"Starchy"
Sam McCulloch	"Head"
T. A. F. Williams	"Taft"
Duboi'rg Thibaut	"Kid"
A. C. Samsel	"Cap"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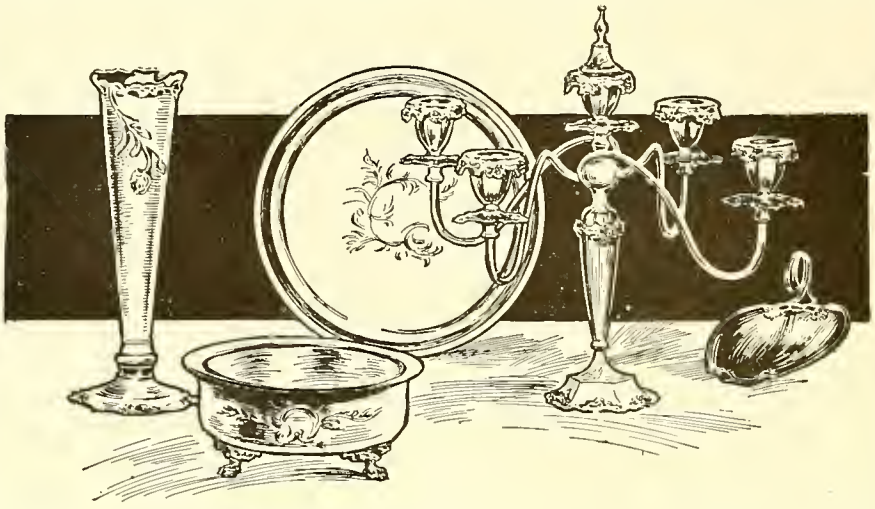
PROF. LYON ..... "Ratiocination and Concatenation"
MRS. WEST ..... "It's up to you"
PROF. LYLE ..... "Keep your eye on John"
PROF. GILLINGHAM ..... "Me." "I"
PROF. HALL ..... "Watch the baton"
MISS LORD ..... "Nicht wahr?"
MISS MOLLIE ..... "Time to go, young men"
W. W. ASTLES ..... "Beyond the shadow of a doubt"
MIKE FRÜH ..... "Any pressing"
BLAINE DUGGAN ..... "Couldn't you pay that laundry bill?"
MISS STIVERS ..... "O gentlemen! gentlemen!"
MISS SILSBY ..... "How inane!"
MISS GREEN ..... "How perfectly lovely!"



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A Page from Campbell's Monthly, for June, 1938

(Edited by the Distinguished Editor and Author, TOM FRED CAMPBELL, D. D.)

A new book of greatest interest to ministers and church workers, "A Critical Study of Ruth," by the Rev. H. B. Phillips, D. D.

A unique and interesting book by the Hon. John Yourd, entitled "Girls I Have Gone With." This is a companion book to Ernest Thompson-Seton's "Wild Animals I Have Known."

Just out, a heart-rending tale, by a famous author, entitled "Forty Years An Old Maid," by Laura Silsby, in which she gives in touching words the story of her life.

A new book of great interest to men of the legal profession by the eminent lawyer and judge, Charles H. Bunch, entitled "Justus At Last."

A restful book, "Dream Life," by Prof. E. R. Walker, Ph. D. Just the kind of book to read when tired. A true story of some of the classroom experiences of the author.

A book for kindergartners, "The Proper Training of the Young," by Hattie Virginia Davis. From her rich and varied experience, Miss Davis gives bountifully, and her book is in great demand by those who are likewise entrusted with the care of children of tender years.

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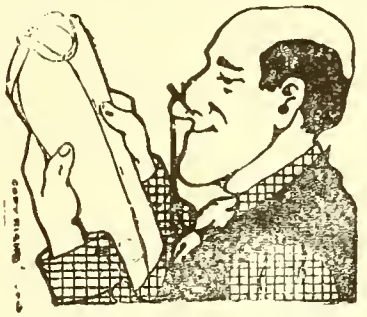

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That Mr. Yourd isn't going to get tied up while in college.
That Miss Carnahan is on the "water wagon" now.
That Mr. Bunch once sued for justice.
That Nellie McCampbell flunked in demerits.
That Tom Wilson doesn't dream dreams and walk in his sleep.
That Belle Gray hasn't an odd style of beauty.
That Mr. Jett is gone, but not forgotten.
That Mr. Richardson hasn't his full growth.
That the Seniors will have something doing some day.
That some one writes: "Theron, I am still Ewers."

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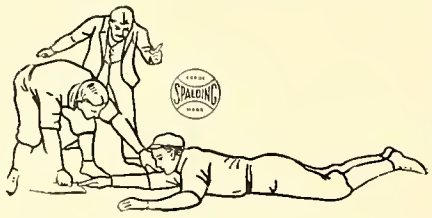

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Slips

Largoque umectat flumine voltum.

And he bathed his face in the spacious river.

Venti concidunt—The winds coincided.

Translation—Behold my wife stood embracing her feet on the threshold and extending the small Iulus to his father.

Q.—Give the derivation of "aquiline."

A.—It is derived from "aqua" meaning water, and linea, a line; therefore denotes a curved, wavy line.

Sister (who had accidentally burned his hair over the Bunsen flame in the laboratory)—"Oh-h-h, why I was burning my hair! ! I am just pulling it out by double handfuls! ! Really, does it look very bad? I can hardly wait till I get to my mirror!"

Sister (after a mild explosion in the laboratory)—"Wh-y, do you know I was so scared, I—I just scribbled."

New Student—"Why is it the Faculty is so opposed to student moonshine?"

Old Student—Well, you see the Junior Faculty don't receive very high salaries, and the College boys are reserved for their exclusive amusement—just a little recompense, you know.

Dr. Lyon—"Should a lawyer defend a client whom he knows to be guilty?"

Mr. Hammon—"If he didn't, he'd starve."

Dr. Lyon—"Well, 'Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.'"

Frank Campbell (on matriculating)—"Prof. Gillingham, will you please see if I have a grade in Political Science? I'd like to take it, if I haven't already had it."

Mr. Hixson—"Mrs. Alexander, who wrote 'Gray's Elegy'?"